

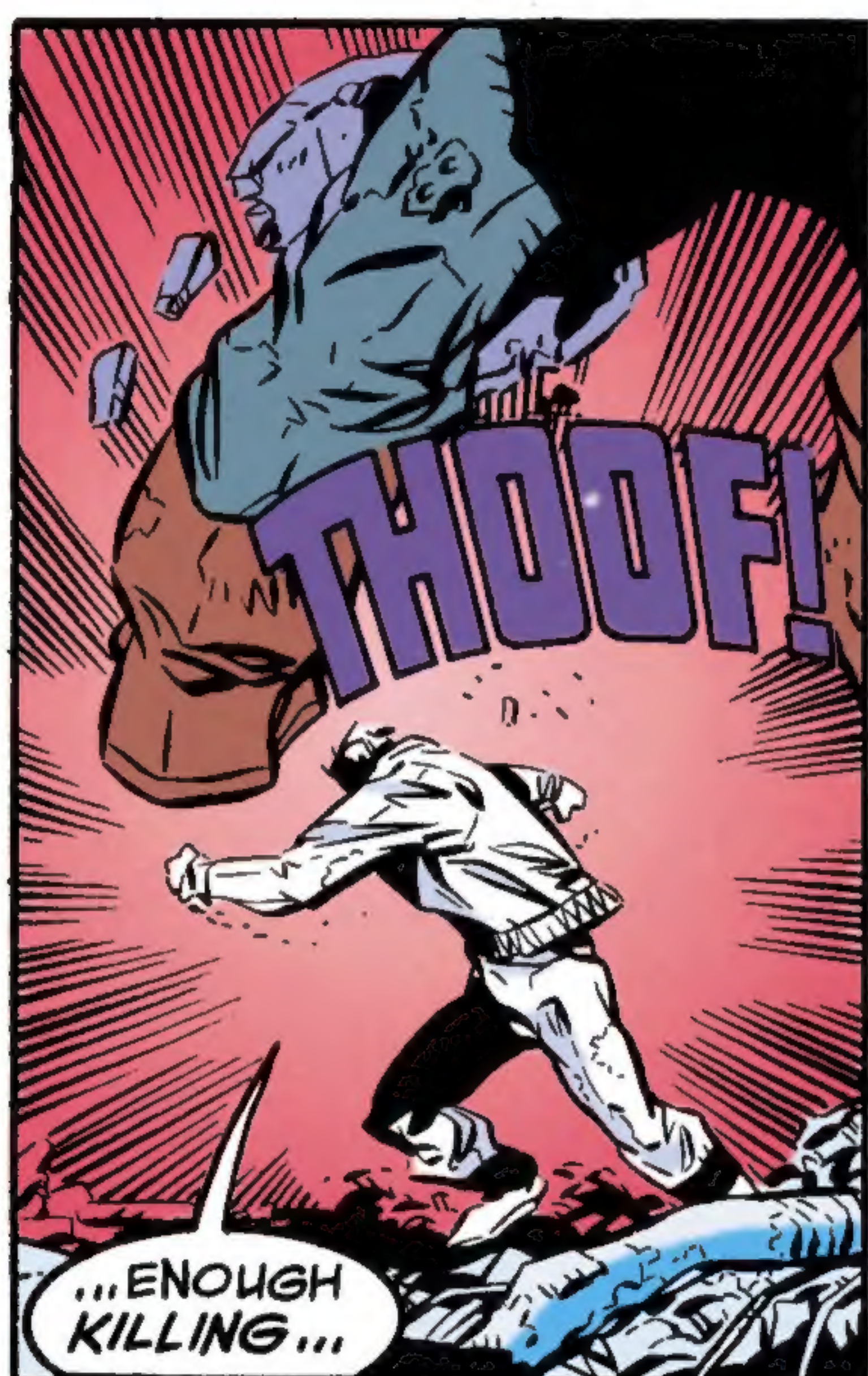
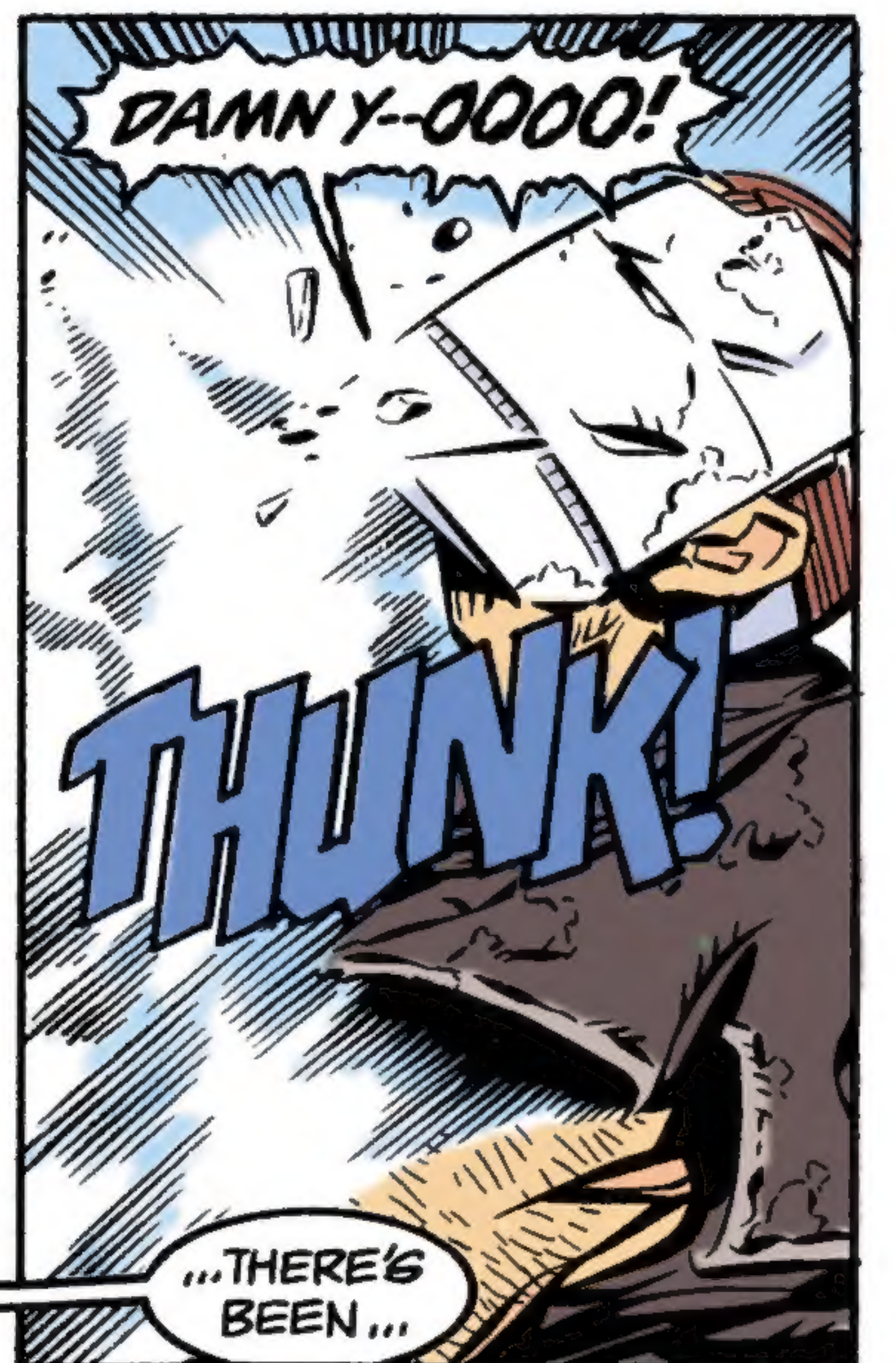
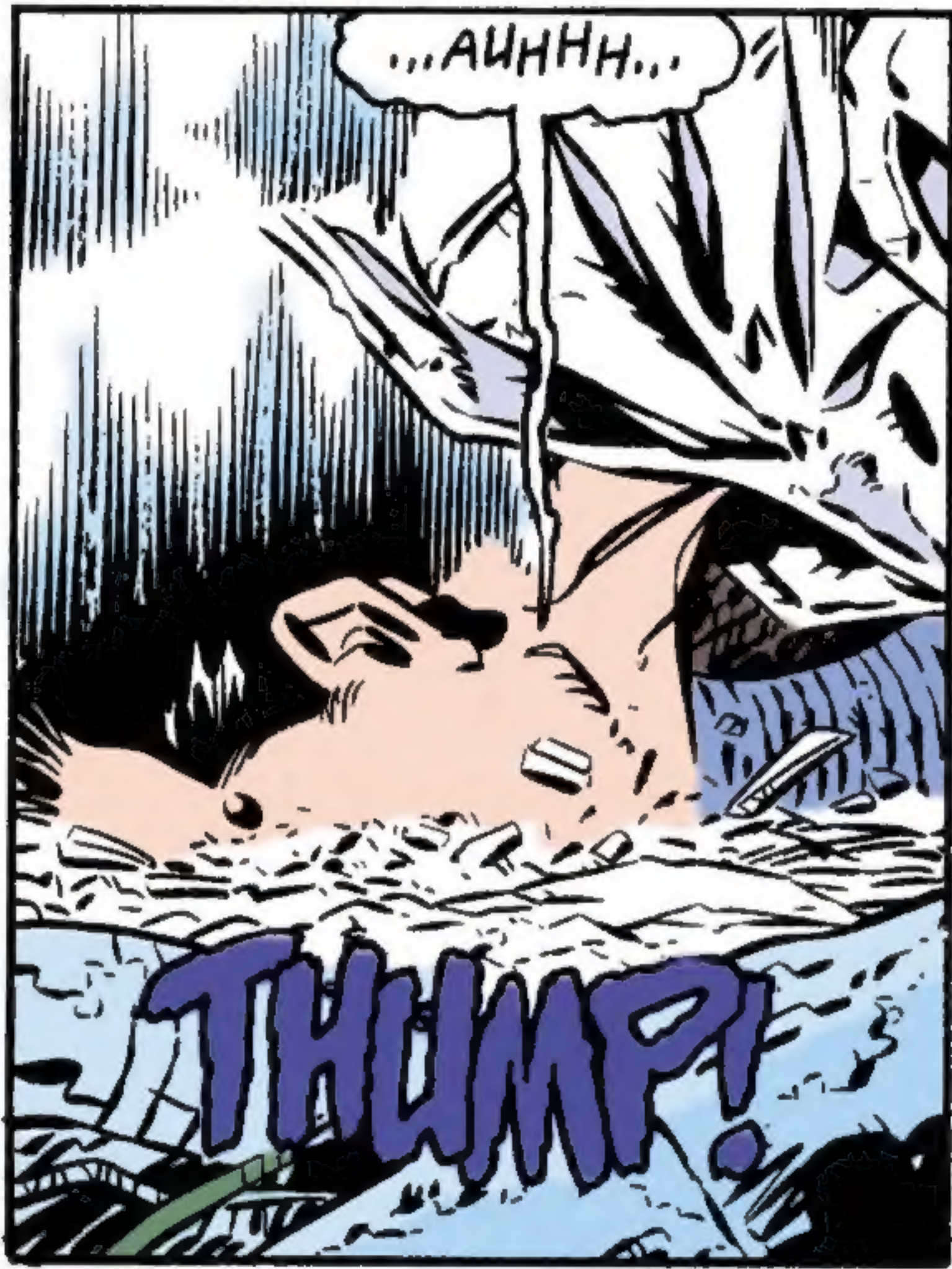

**LEGION OF
SUPER-HEROES**
13
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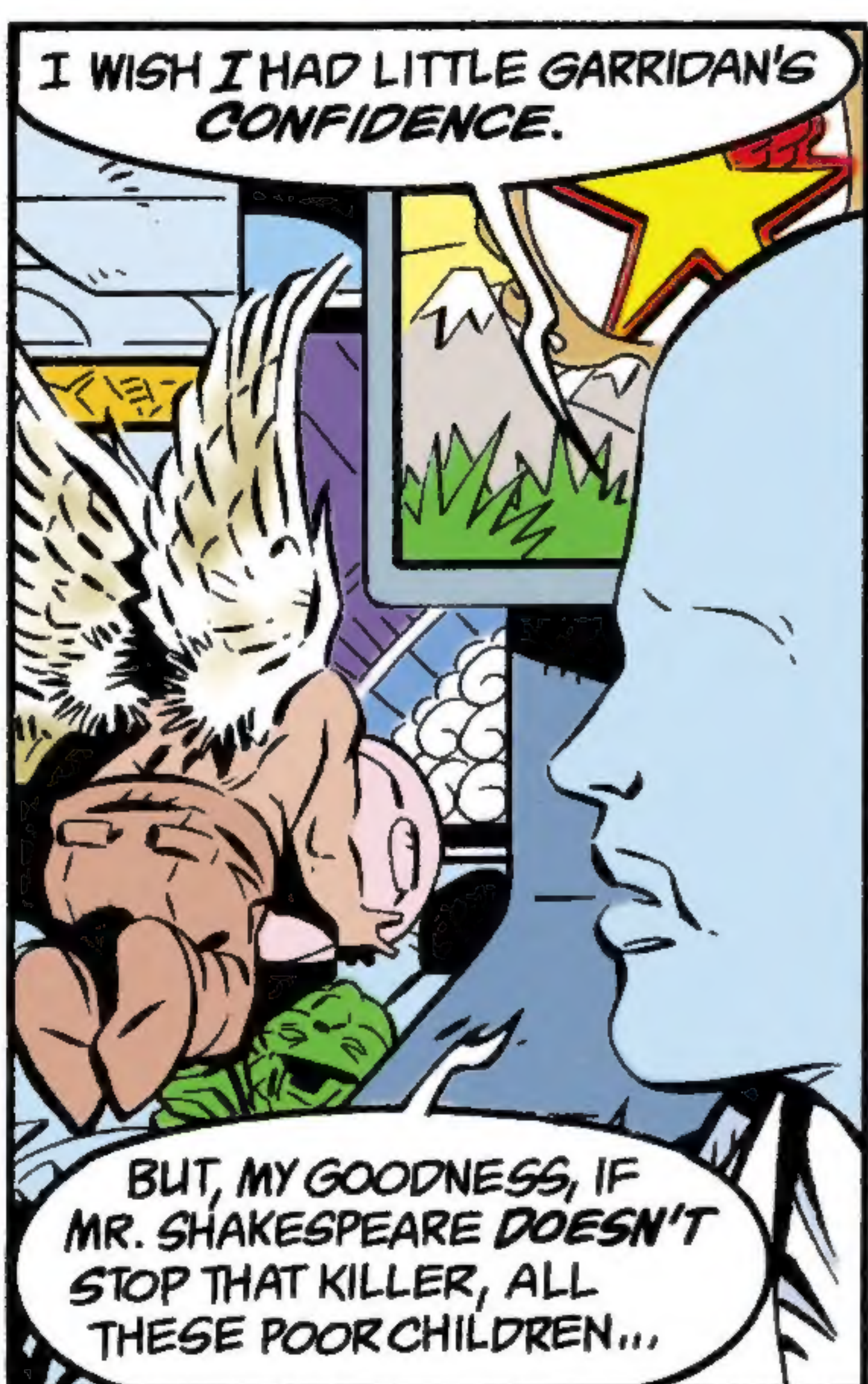
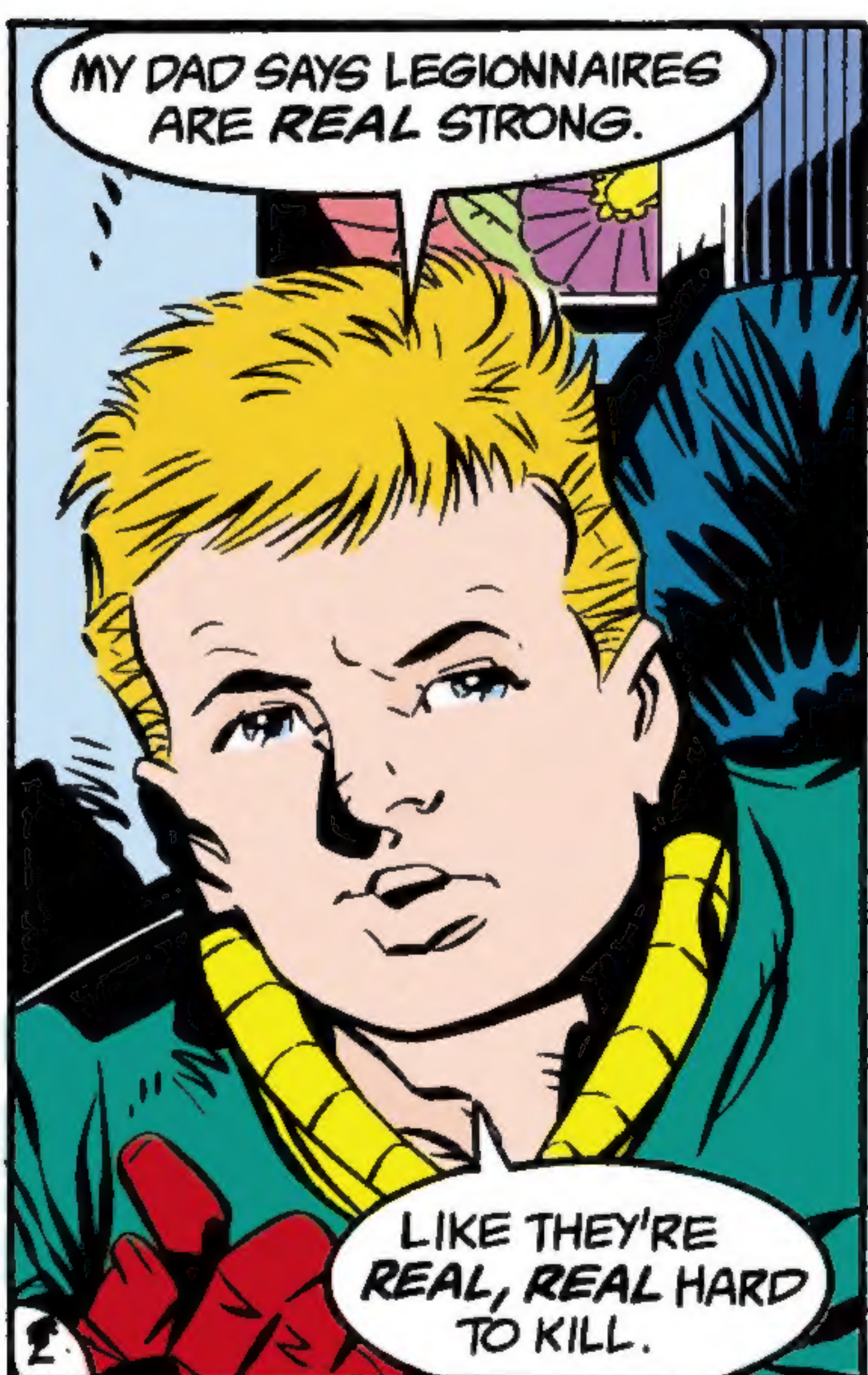
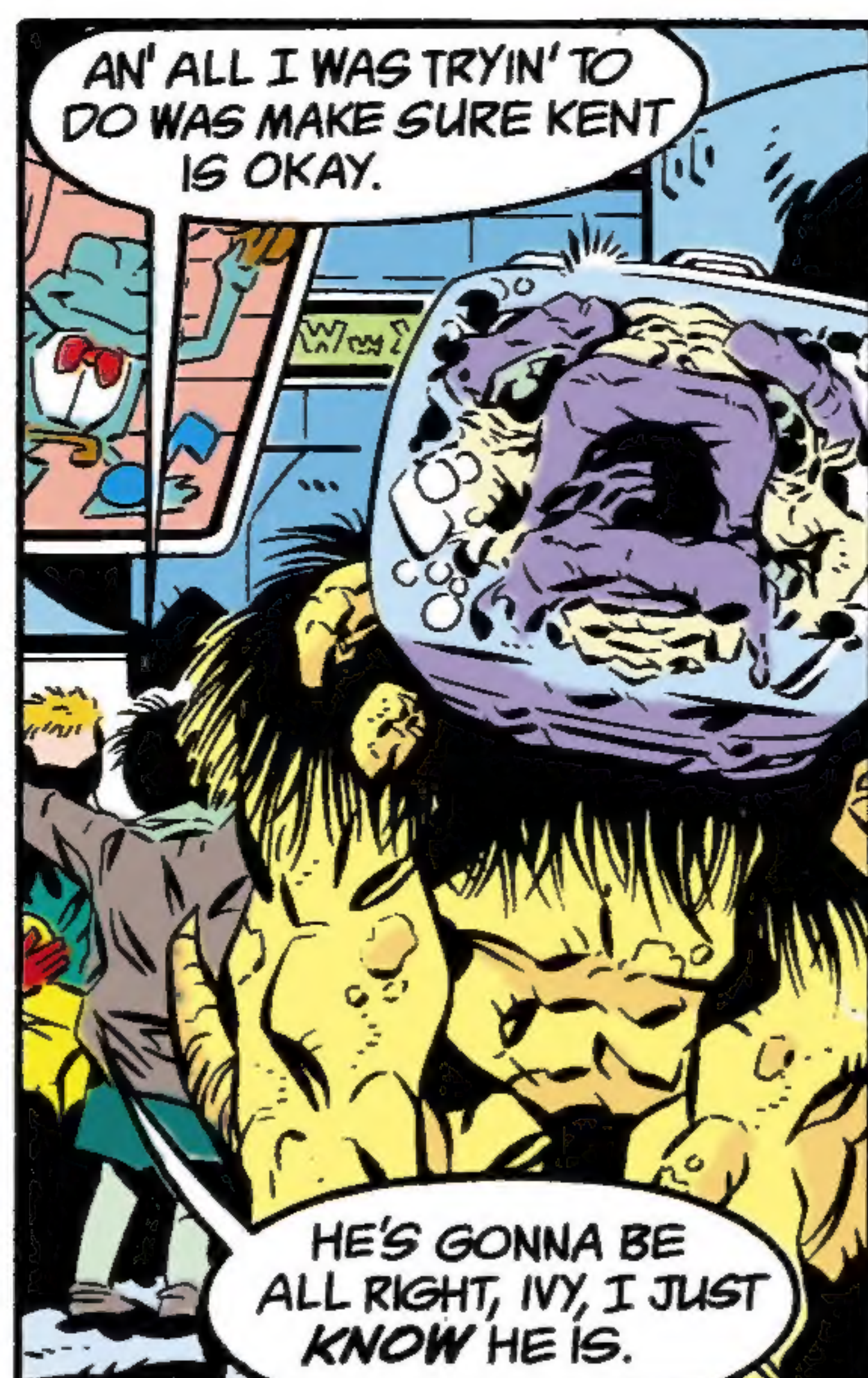
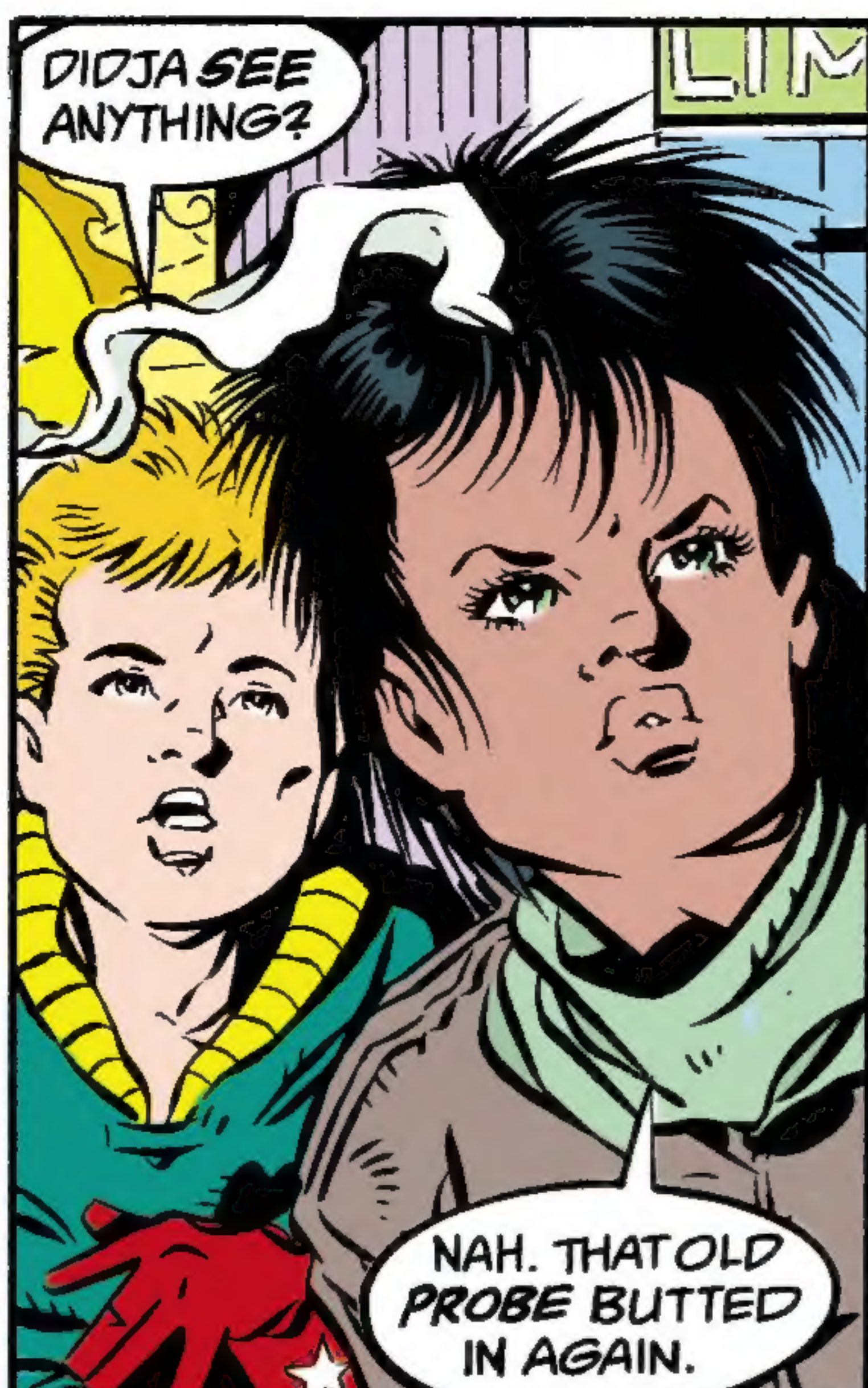
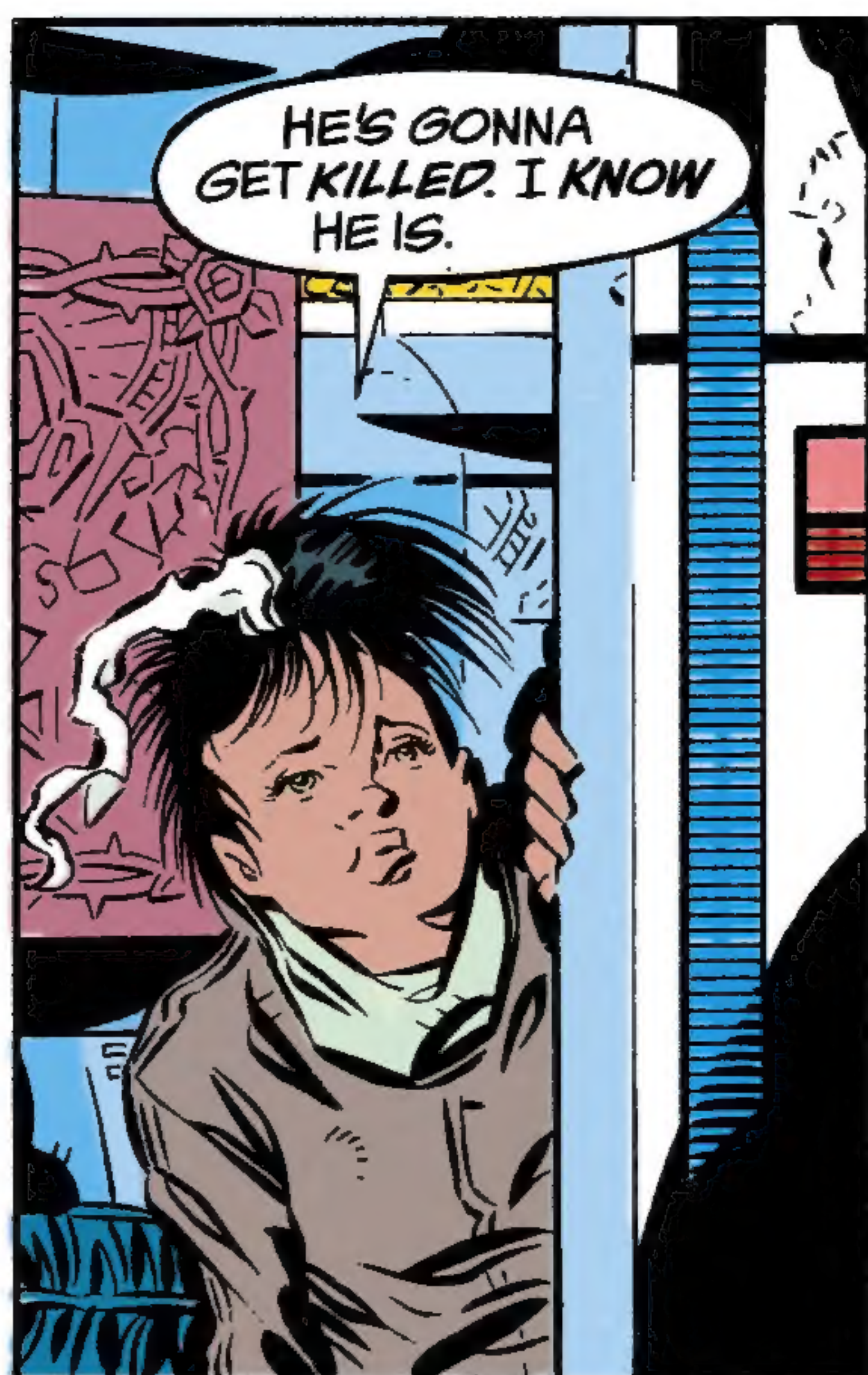
KEITH GIFFEN · TOM & MARY BIERBAUM · AL GORDON

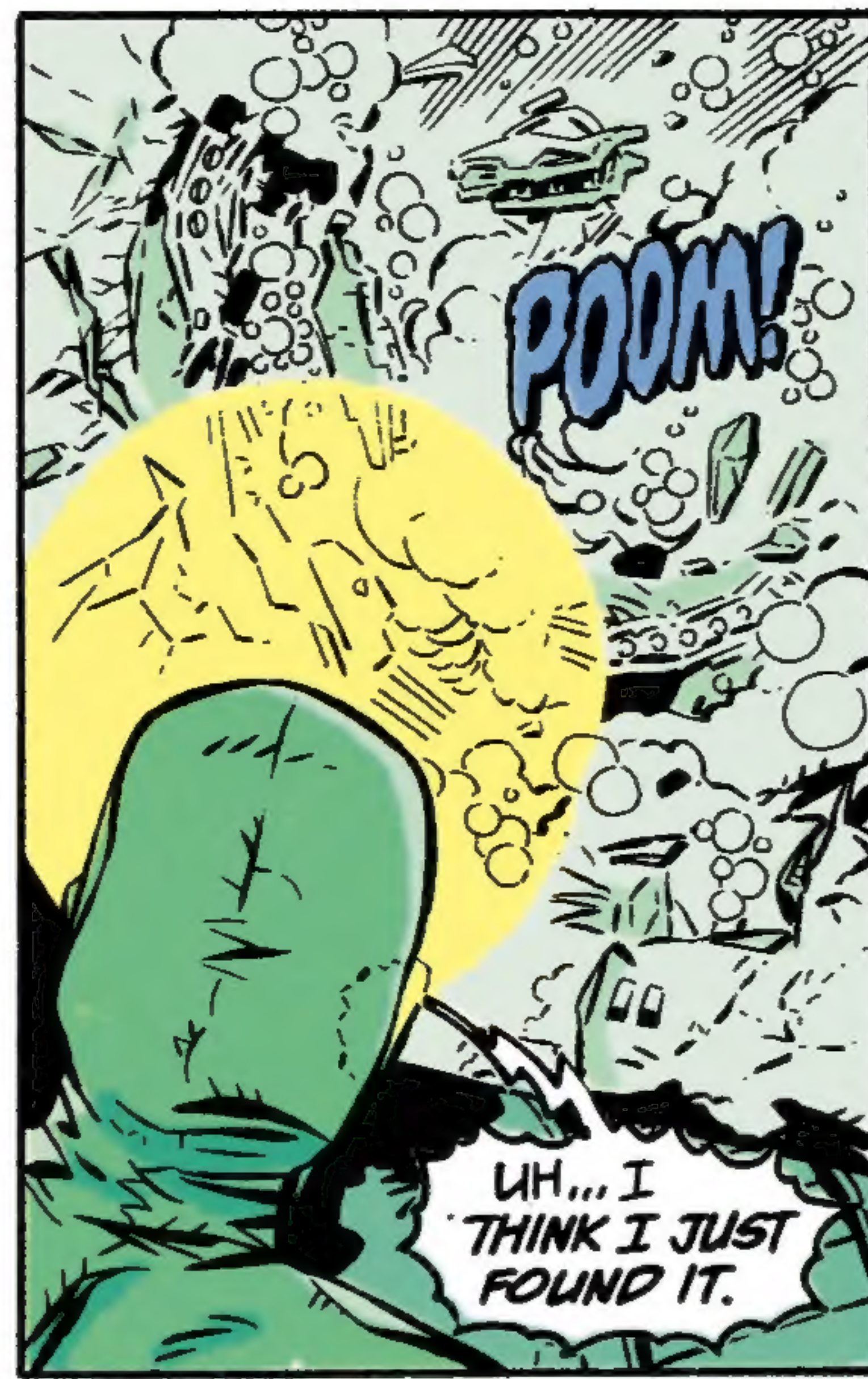
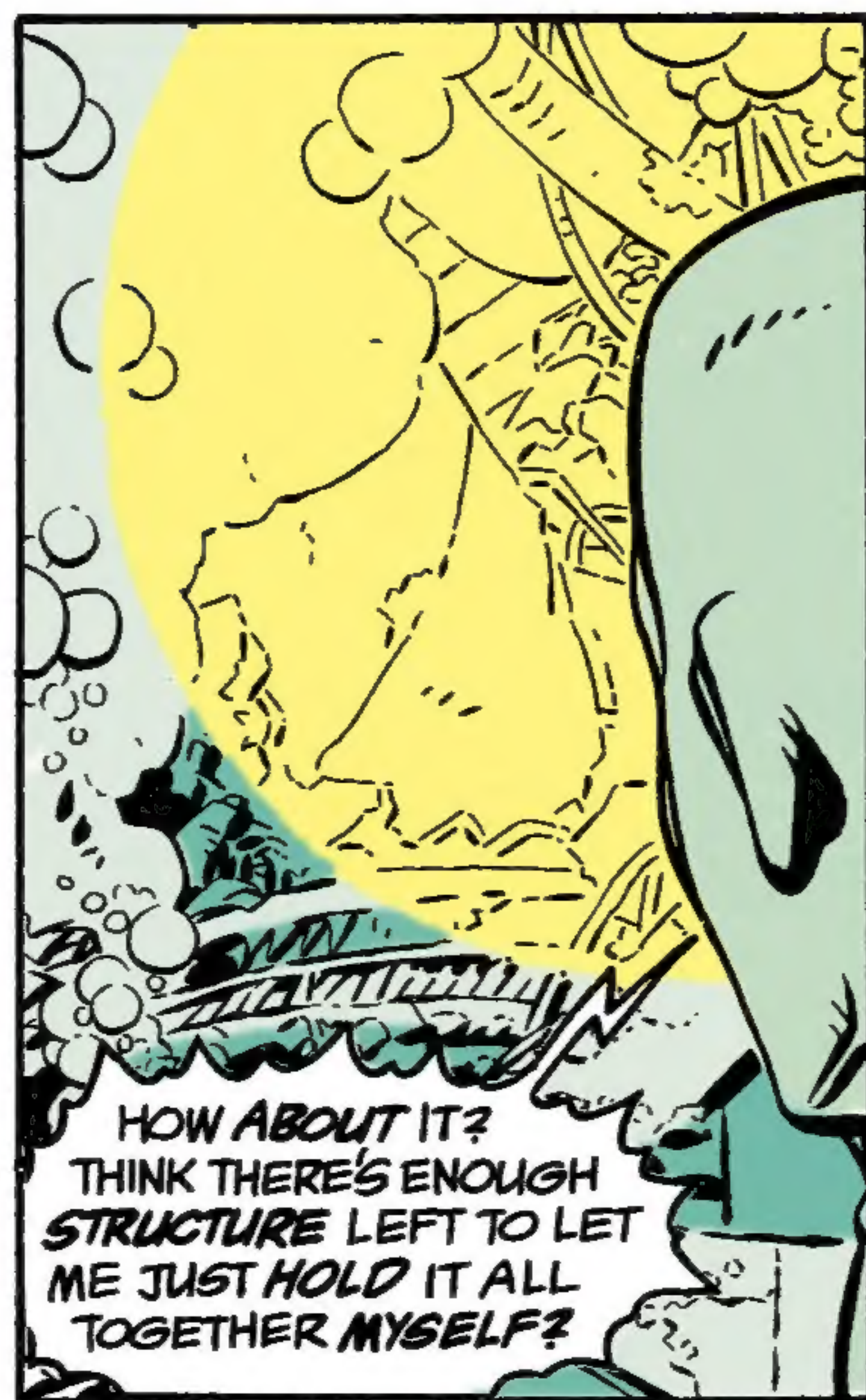
LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES®

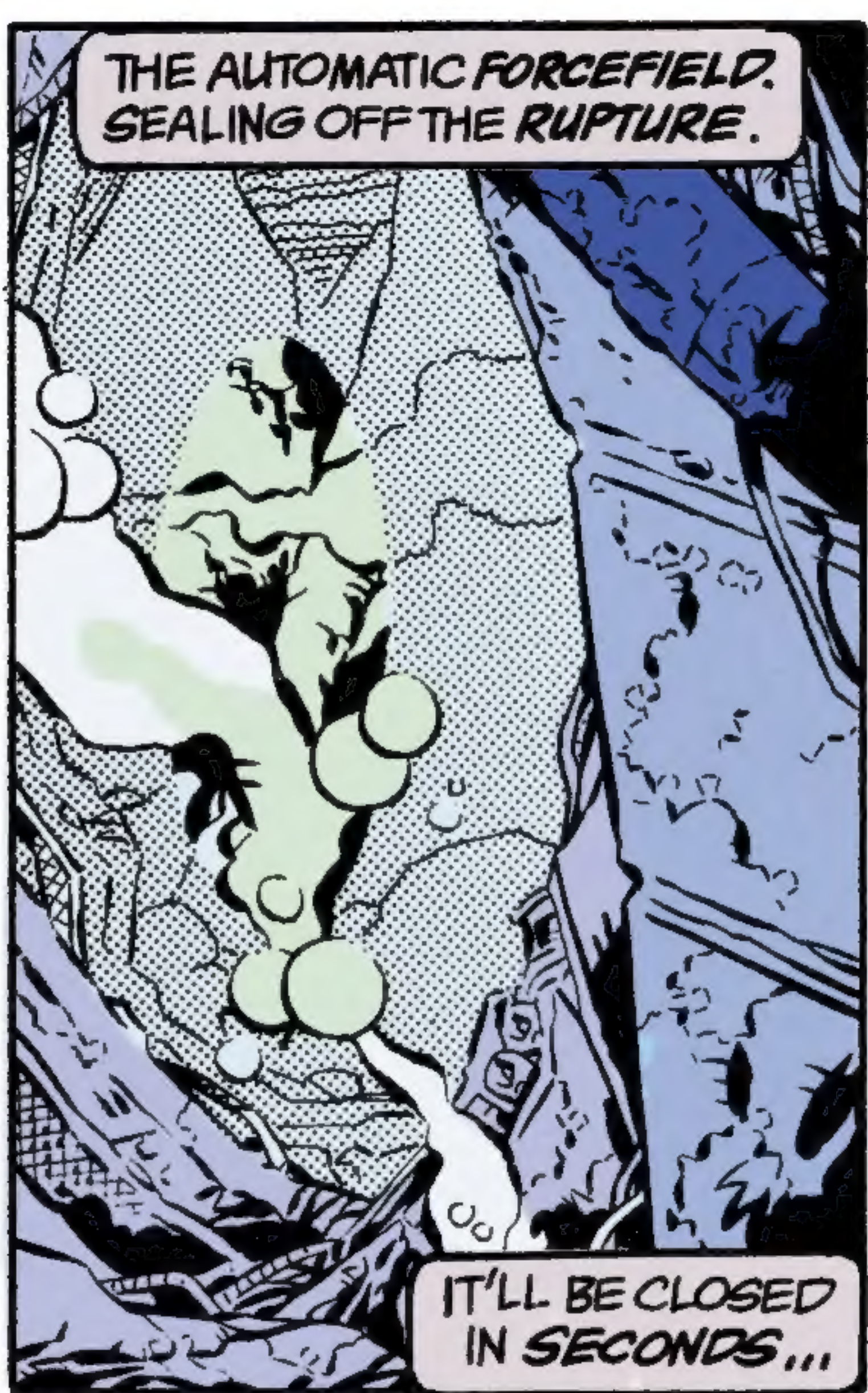
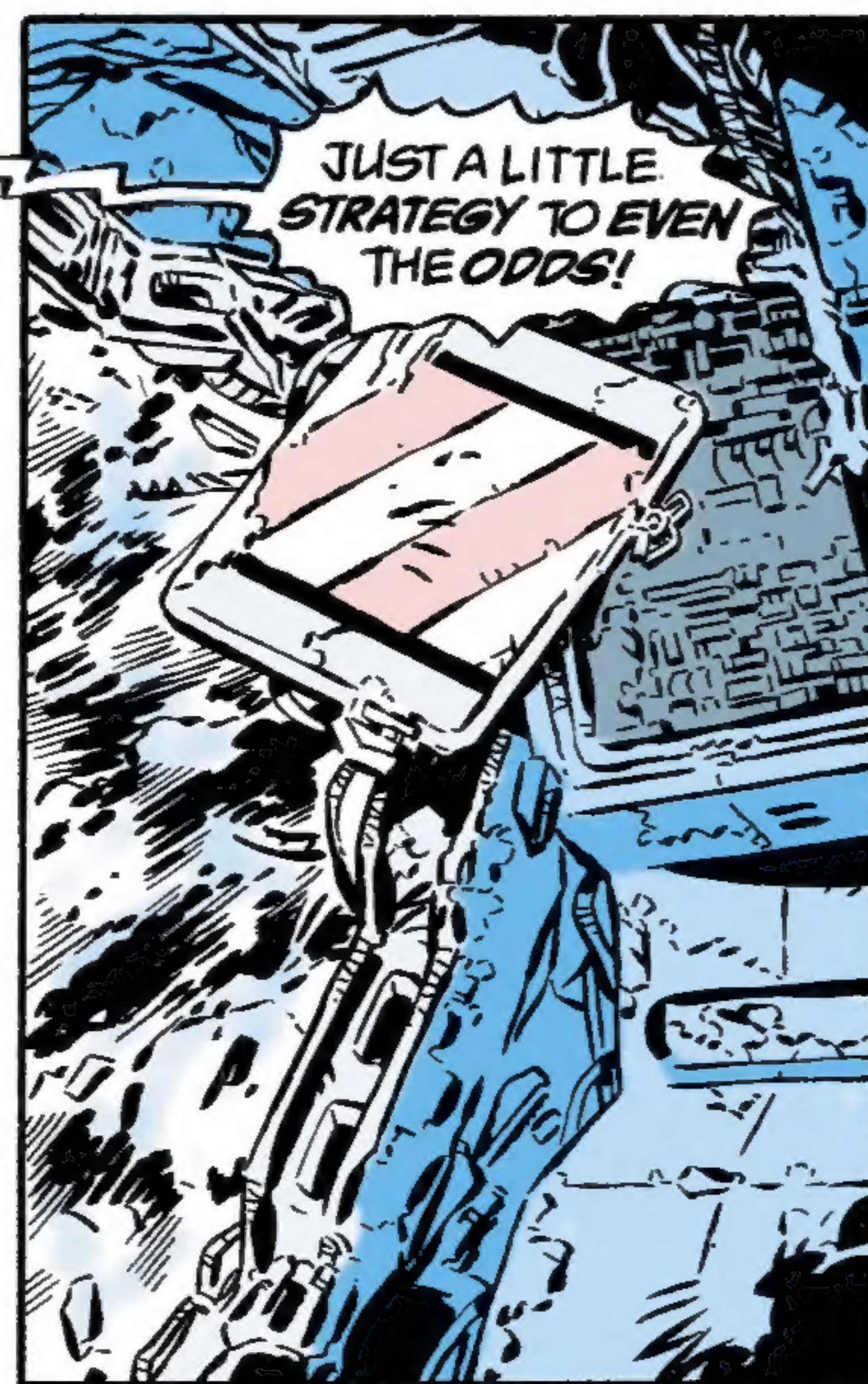
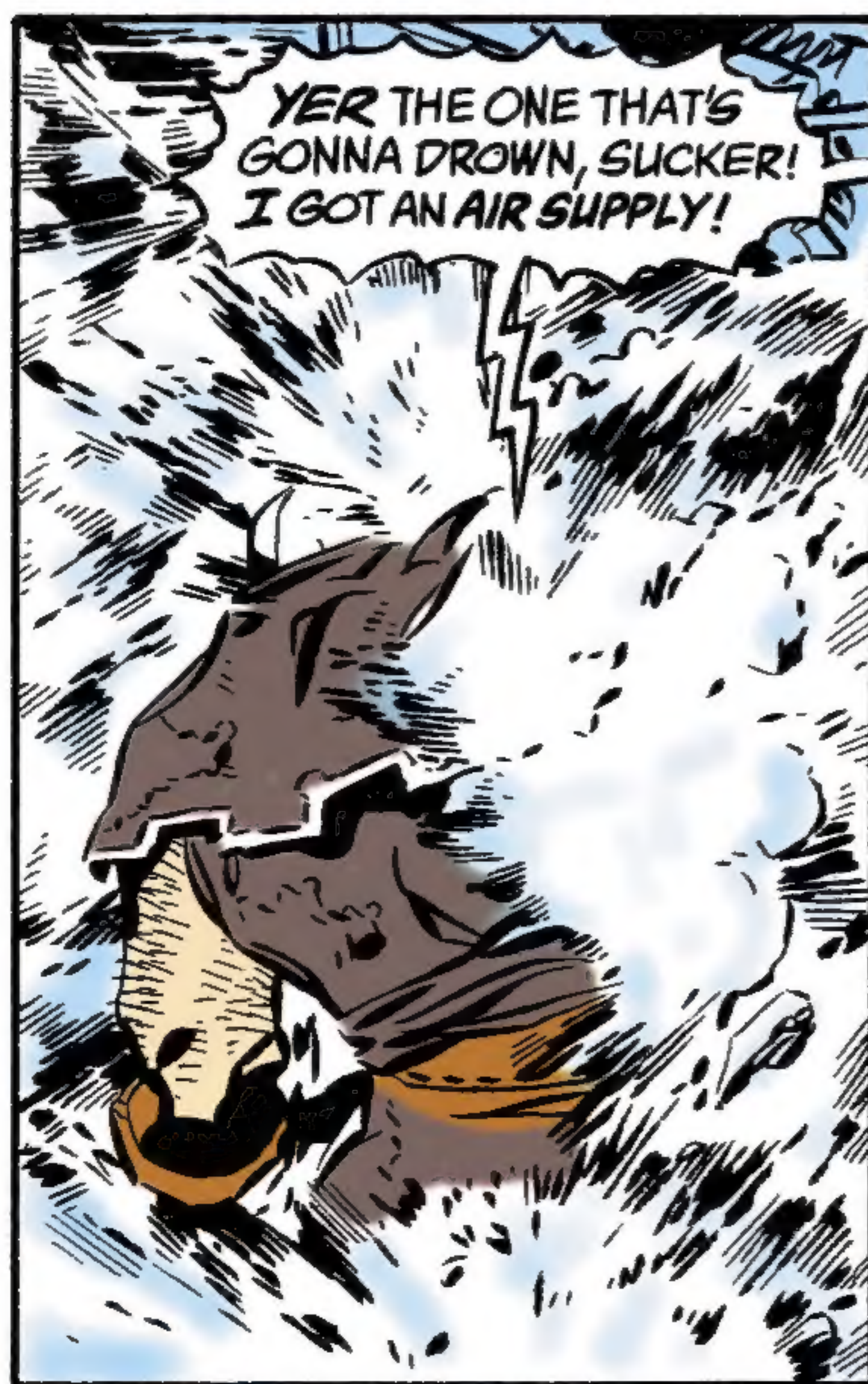
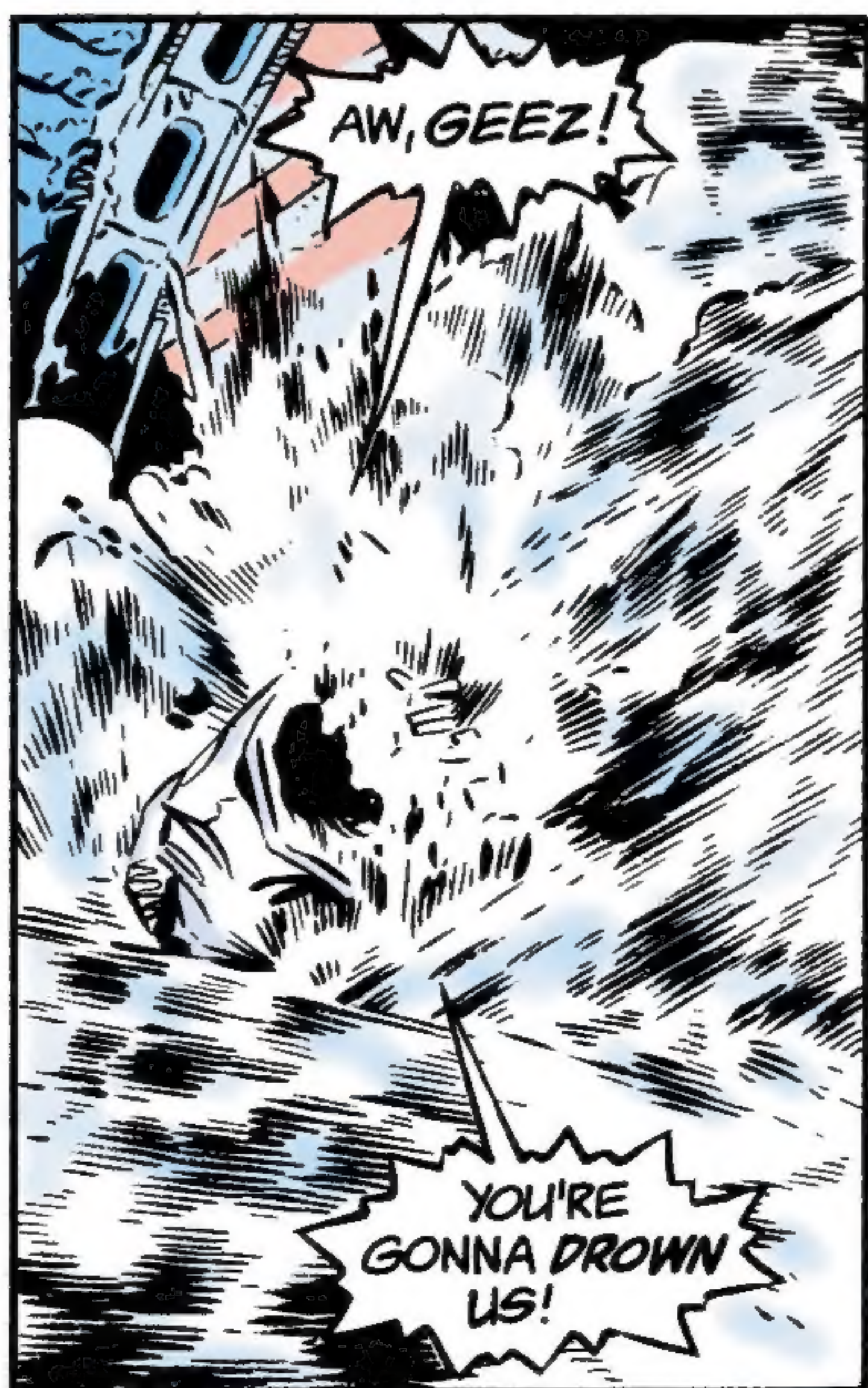
**FREE
POSTER
INSIDE!**

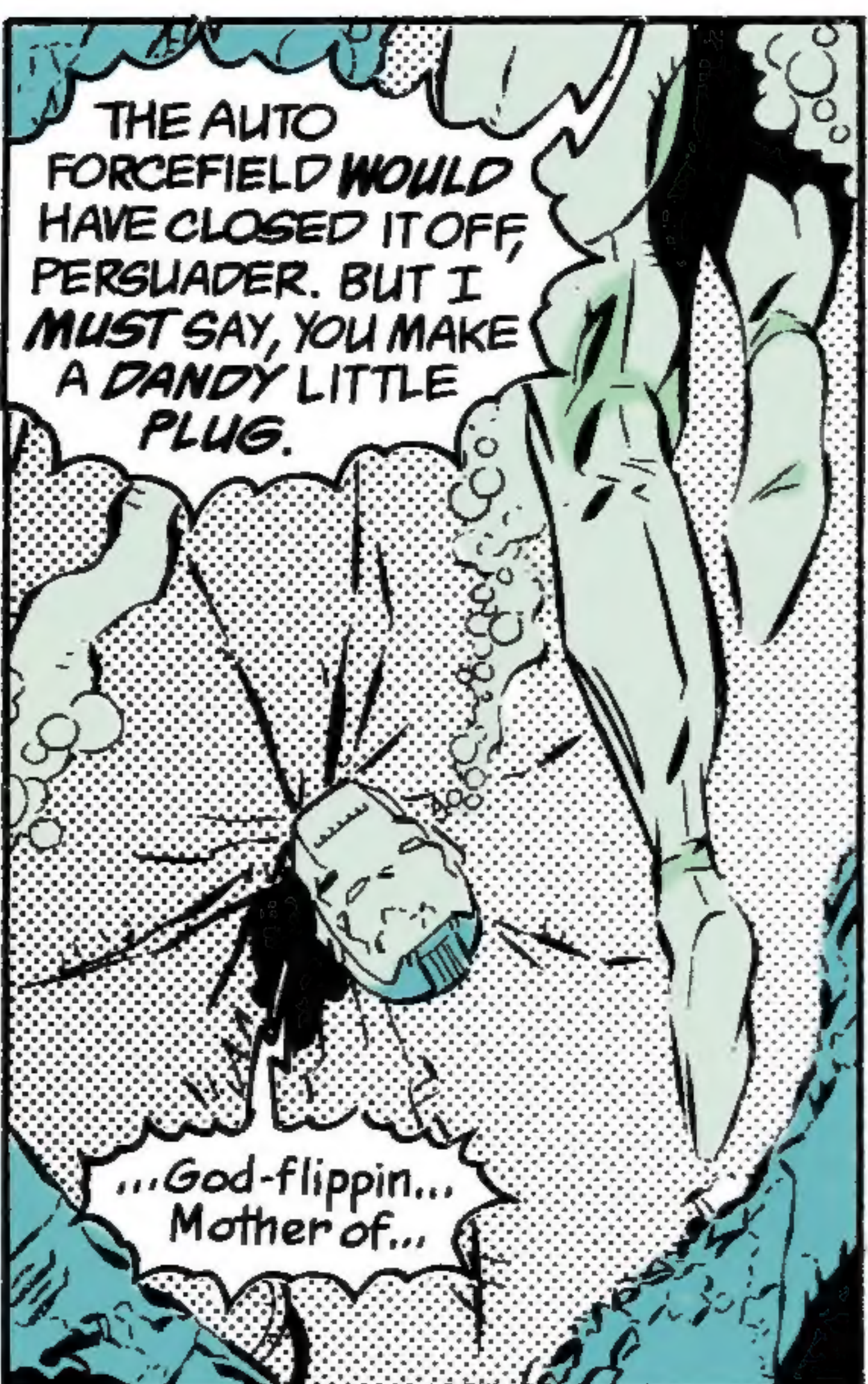
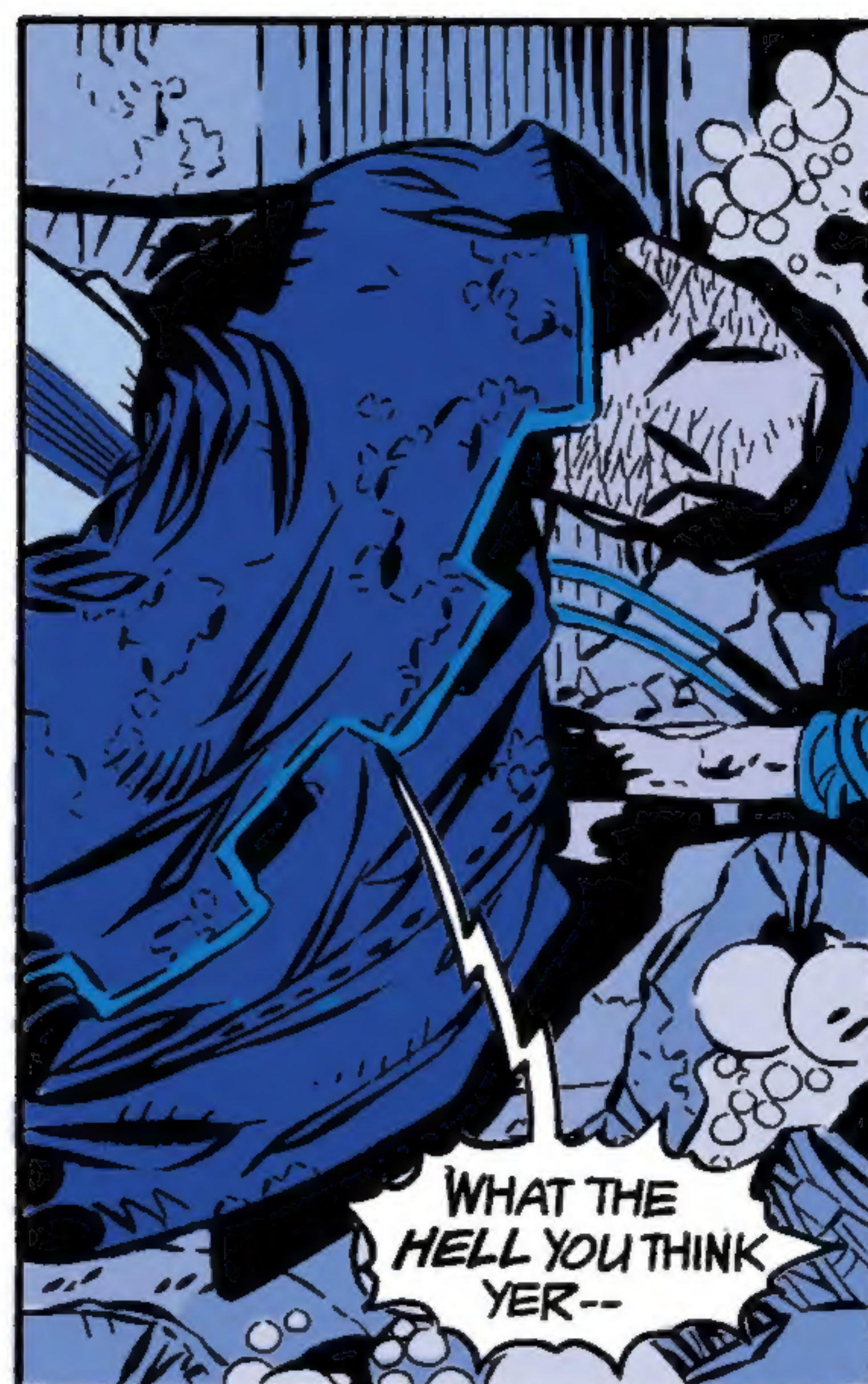


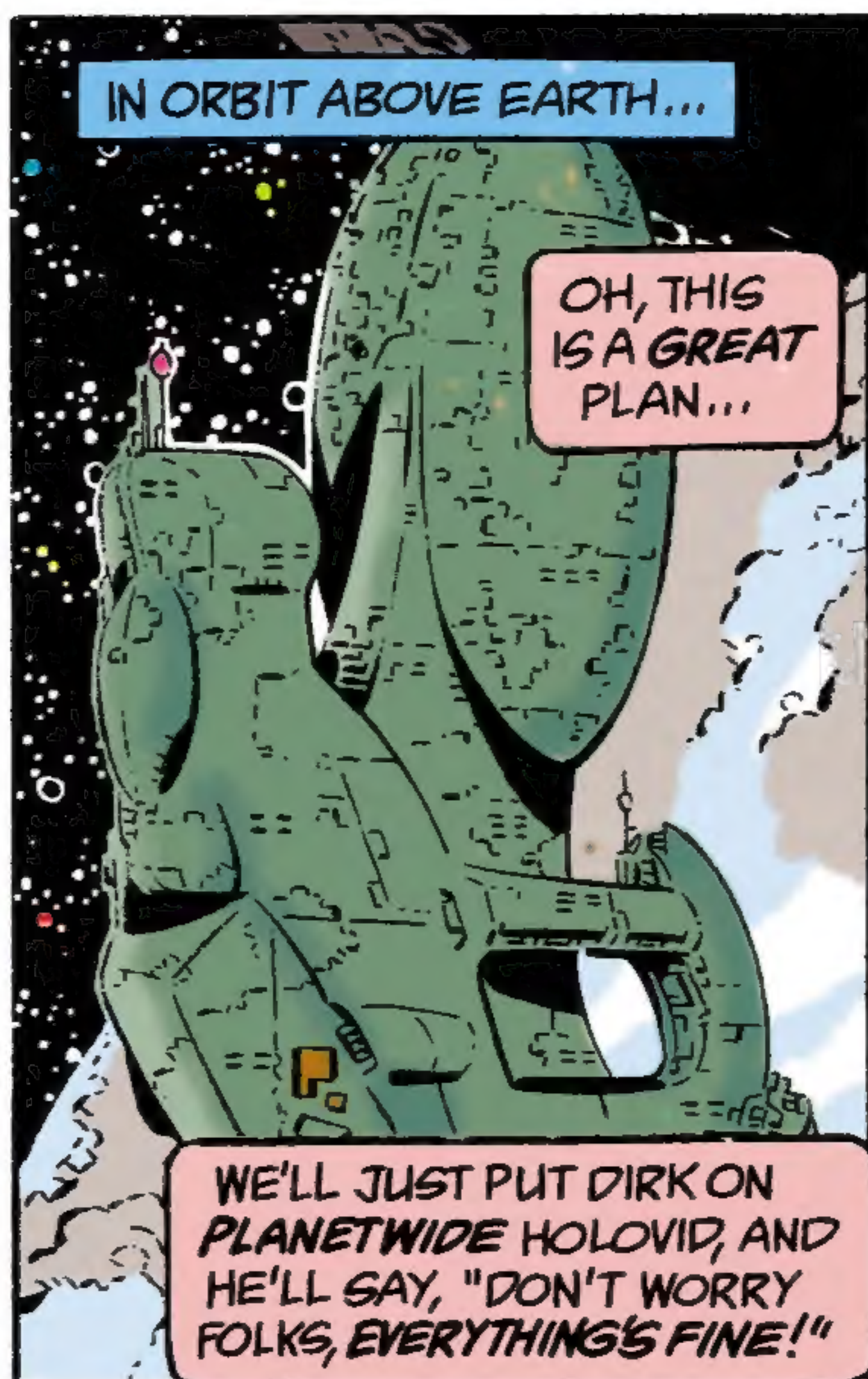












IN ORBIT ABOVE EARTH...

OH, THIS
IS A GREAT
PLAN...

WE'LL JUST PUT DIRK ON
PLANETWIDE HOLOVID, AND
HE'LL SAY, "DON'T WORRY
FOLKS, EVERYTHING'S FINE!"



"THOSE DAILY PLANET STORIES?
IGNORE 'EM! DOMINATORS RUNNING.
EARTHGOV? NEVER HAPPENED!"

"AND THIS
INNOCENT LITTLE DOMINATOR
BATTLE-WAGON IN ORBIT
ABOVE EARTH? JUST
HERE ON A LITTLE
SOCIAL VISIT."



ENOUGH!

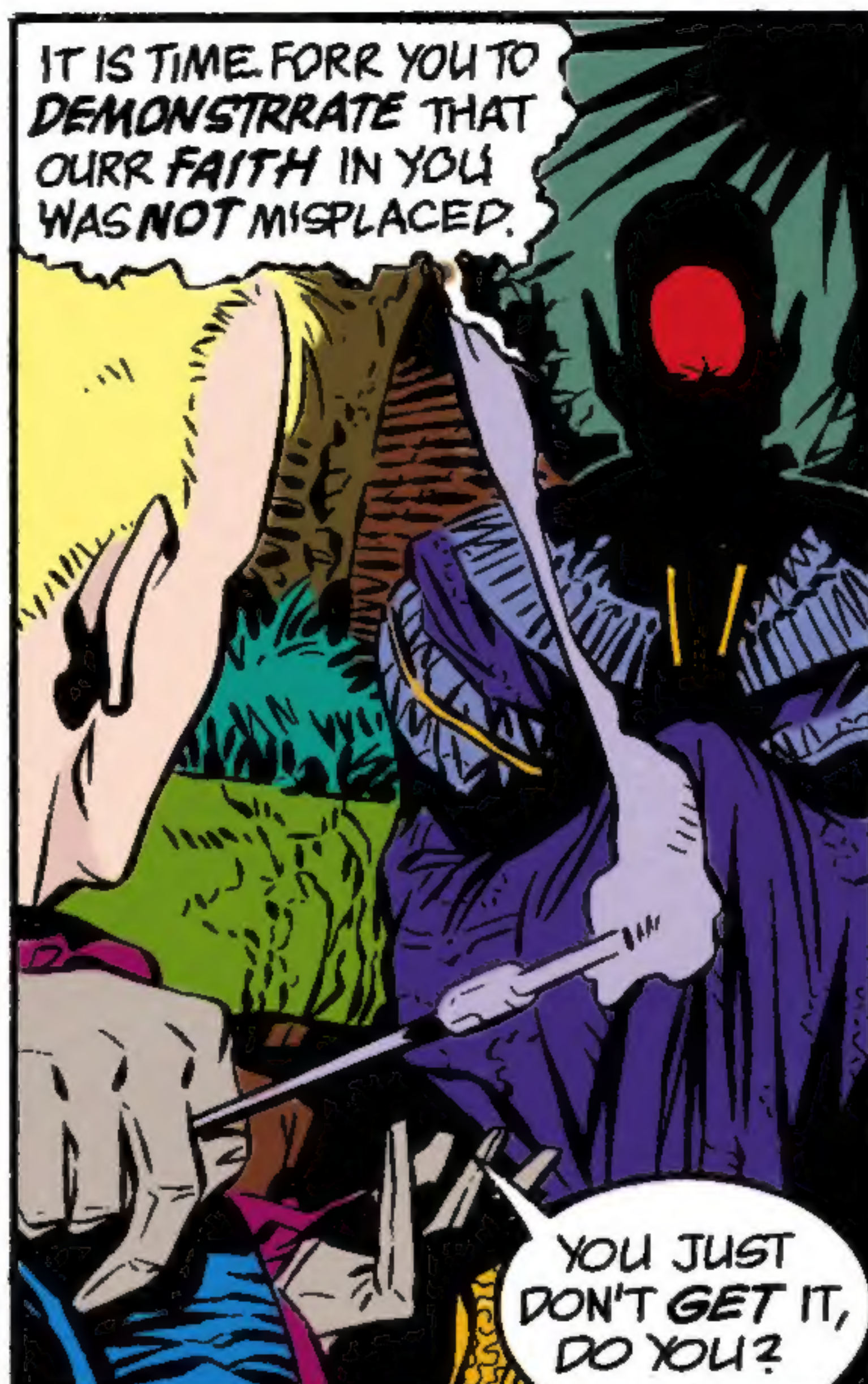
IT IS TIME FOR
YOU TO EARN
THE PRRIVILEGED
LIFE WE'VE
GRRANTED YOU.



WHEN WE GAVE YOU EFFECTIVE
CONTROL OF SCIENCE
POLICE EARTH...

...ALLOWED
YOU TO SHAPE
EARTHGOV'S PUBLIC-
RRELATIONS
STRATEGY...

...WE EXPECTED
RRESULTS...



IT IS TIME FORR YOU TO
DEMONSTRATE THAT
OURR FAITH IN YOU
WAS NOT MISPLACED.

YOU JUST
DON'T GET IT,
DO YOU?



THE GAME IS UP. THIS
IS NO LONGER A P.R.
PROBLEM.

ROXXAS IS
BABBLING LIKE A
MADMAN--PEOPLE
ARE SUSPECTING
DOMINION INVOLVE-

S
I
L
E
N
C
E!



MADAME CIRCE, WHEN
YOU PRROCURED THE
SERVICES OF DIRRK
MORRIGNA...

...YOU ASSURED US THE
EARRTHERRS WOULD BELIEVE ANY-
THING THE EX-LEGIONNAIRRE TOLD THEM.



WE ARRE NOW HOLDING
YOU TO THAT PRRMISE.

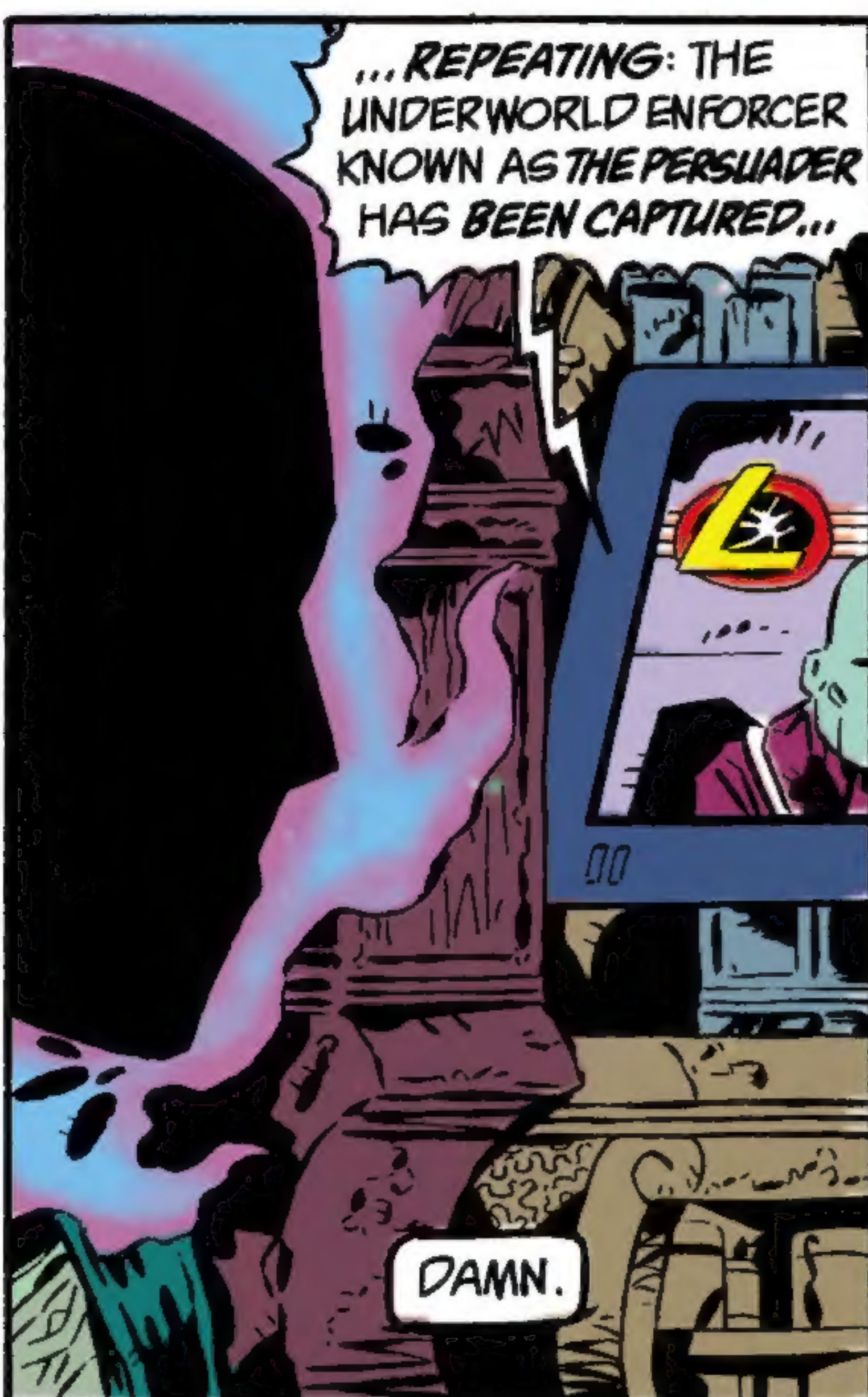
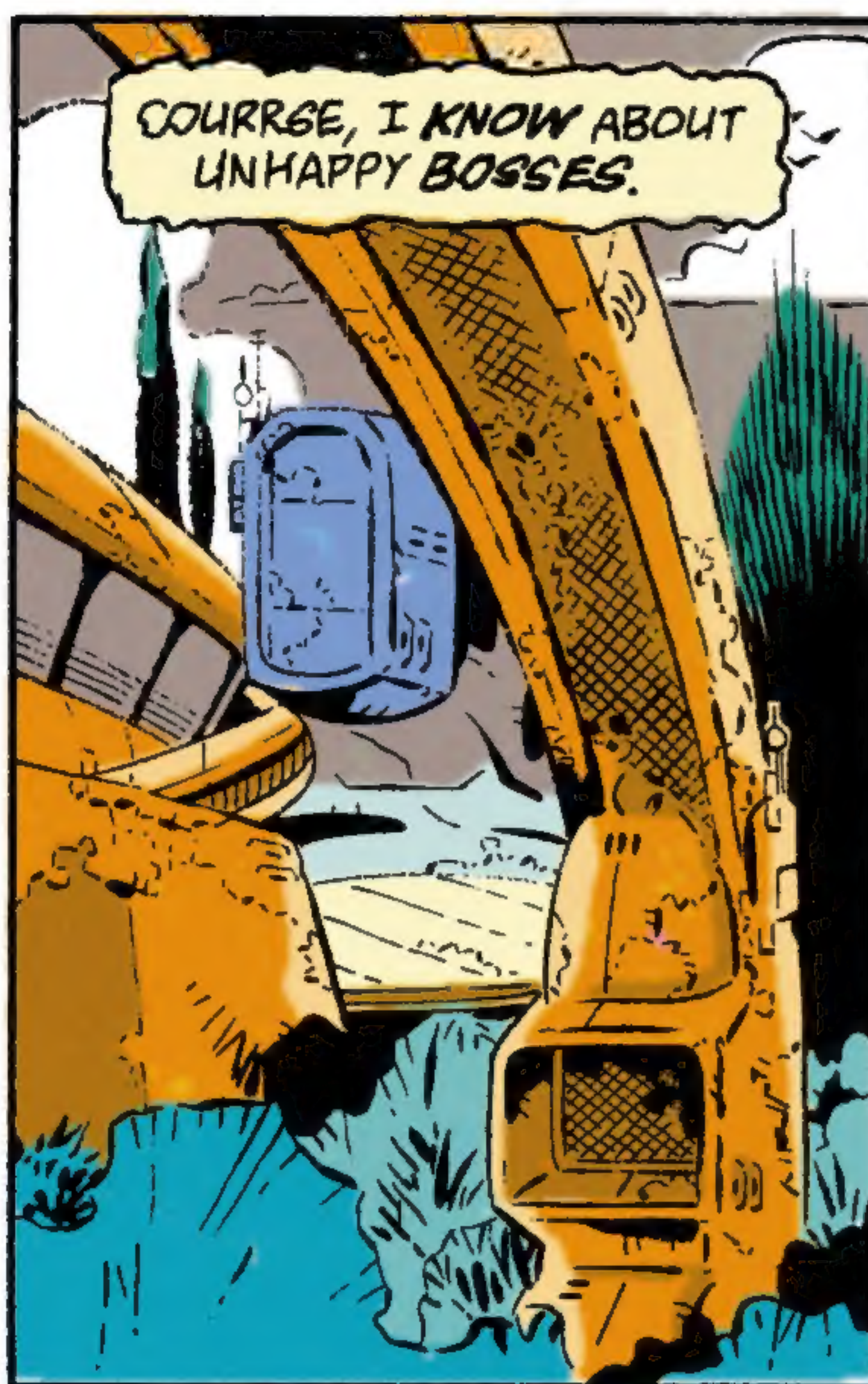
GREAT.

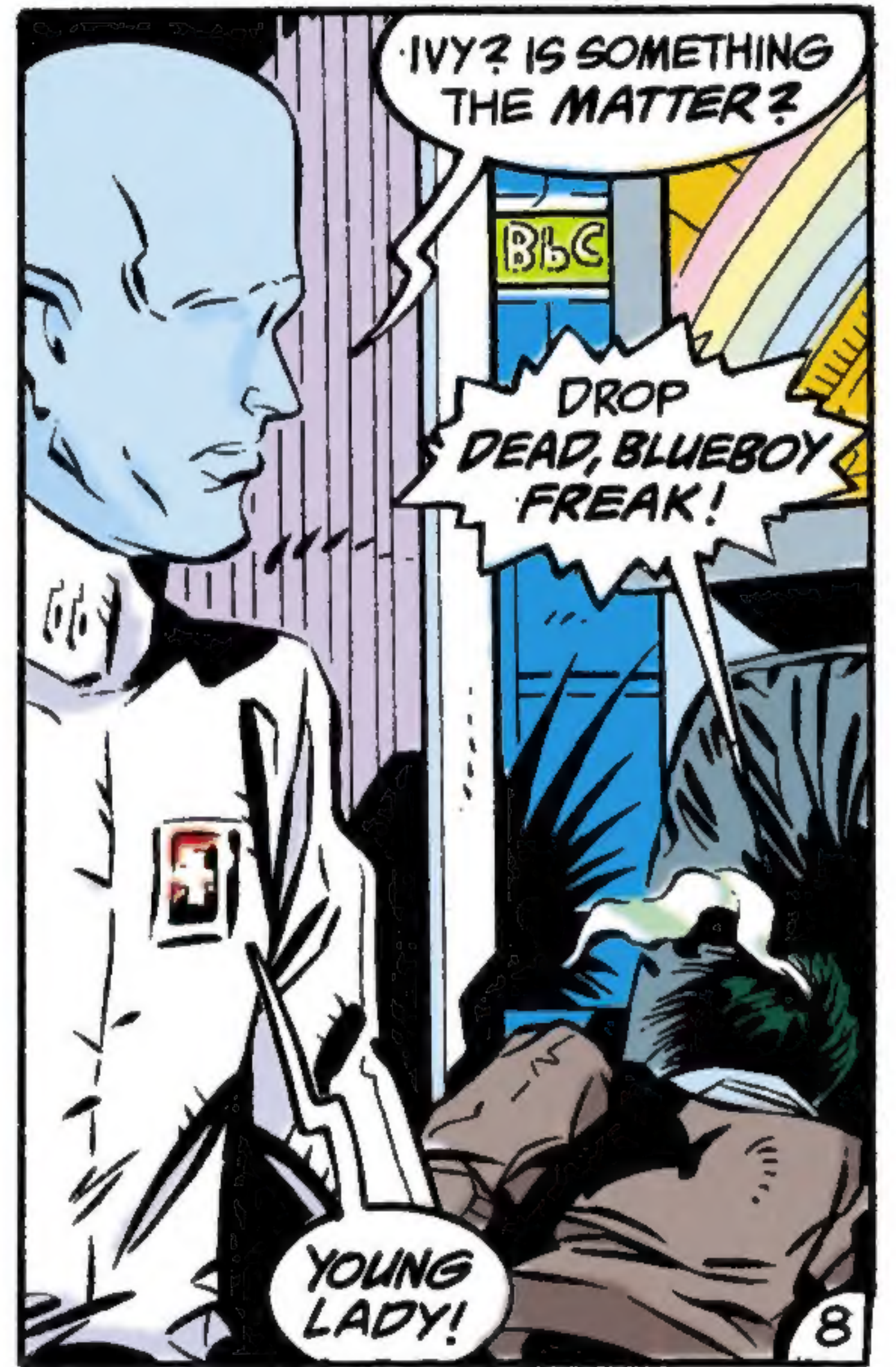
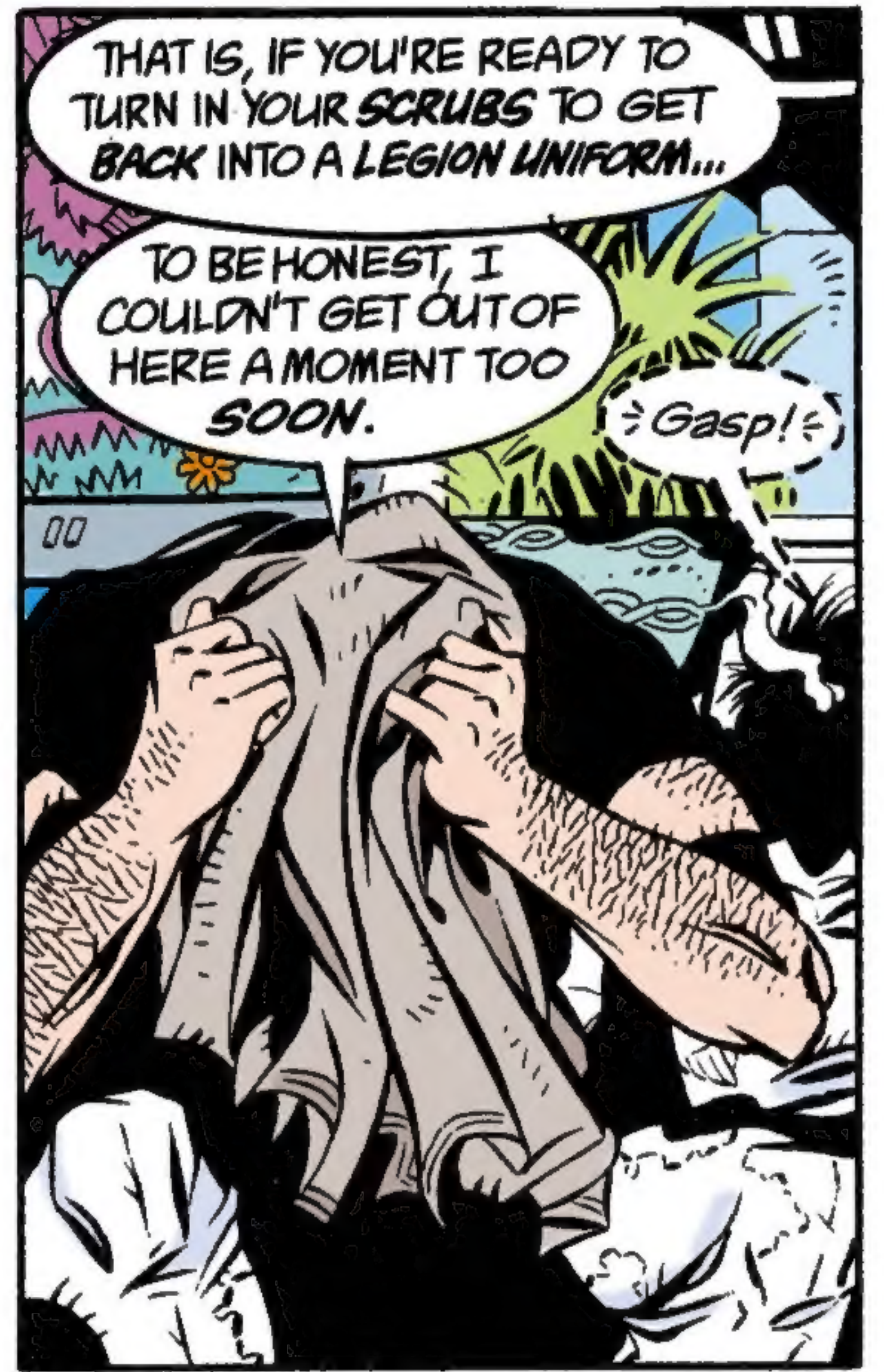
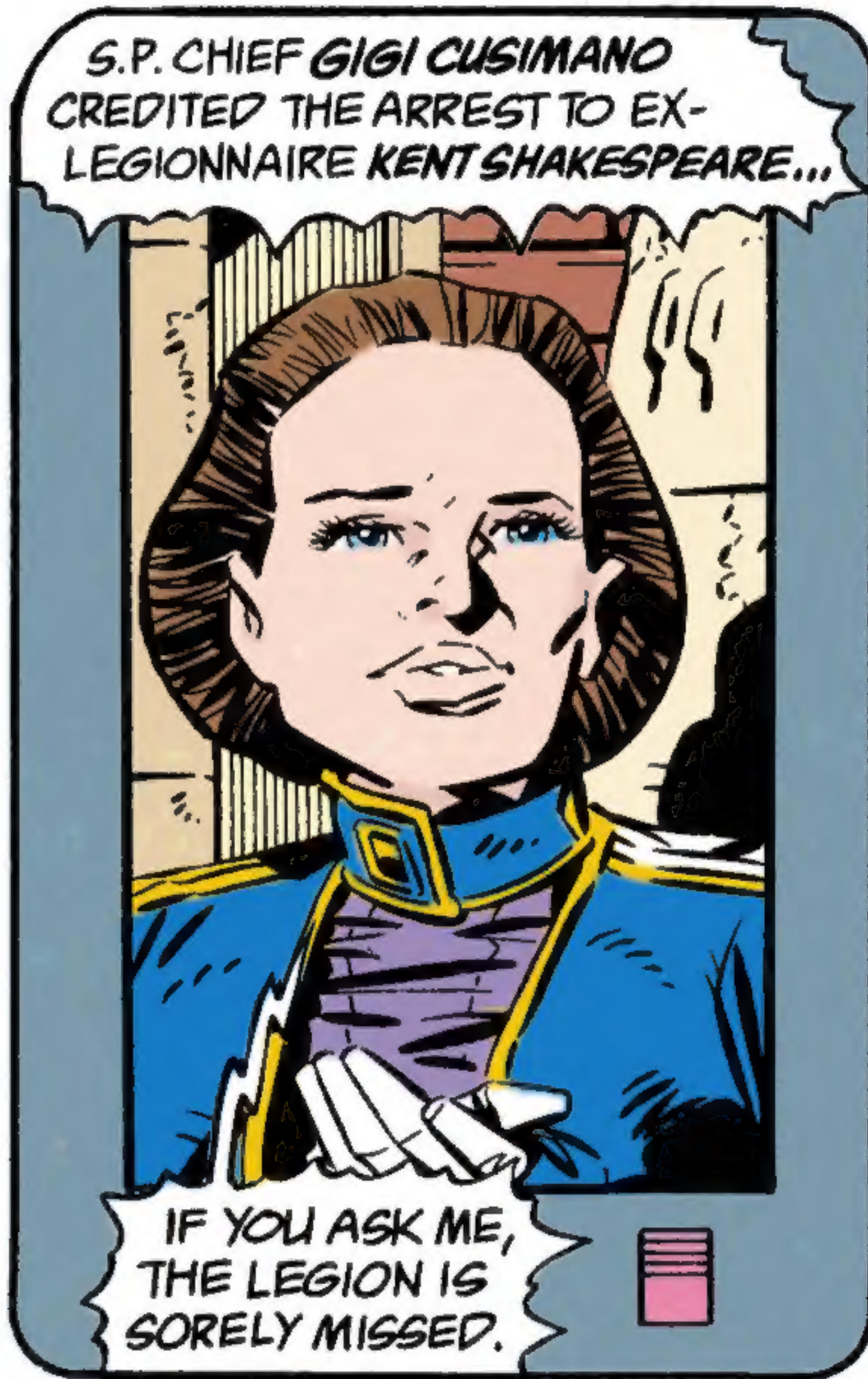
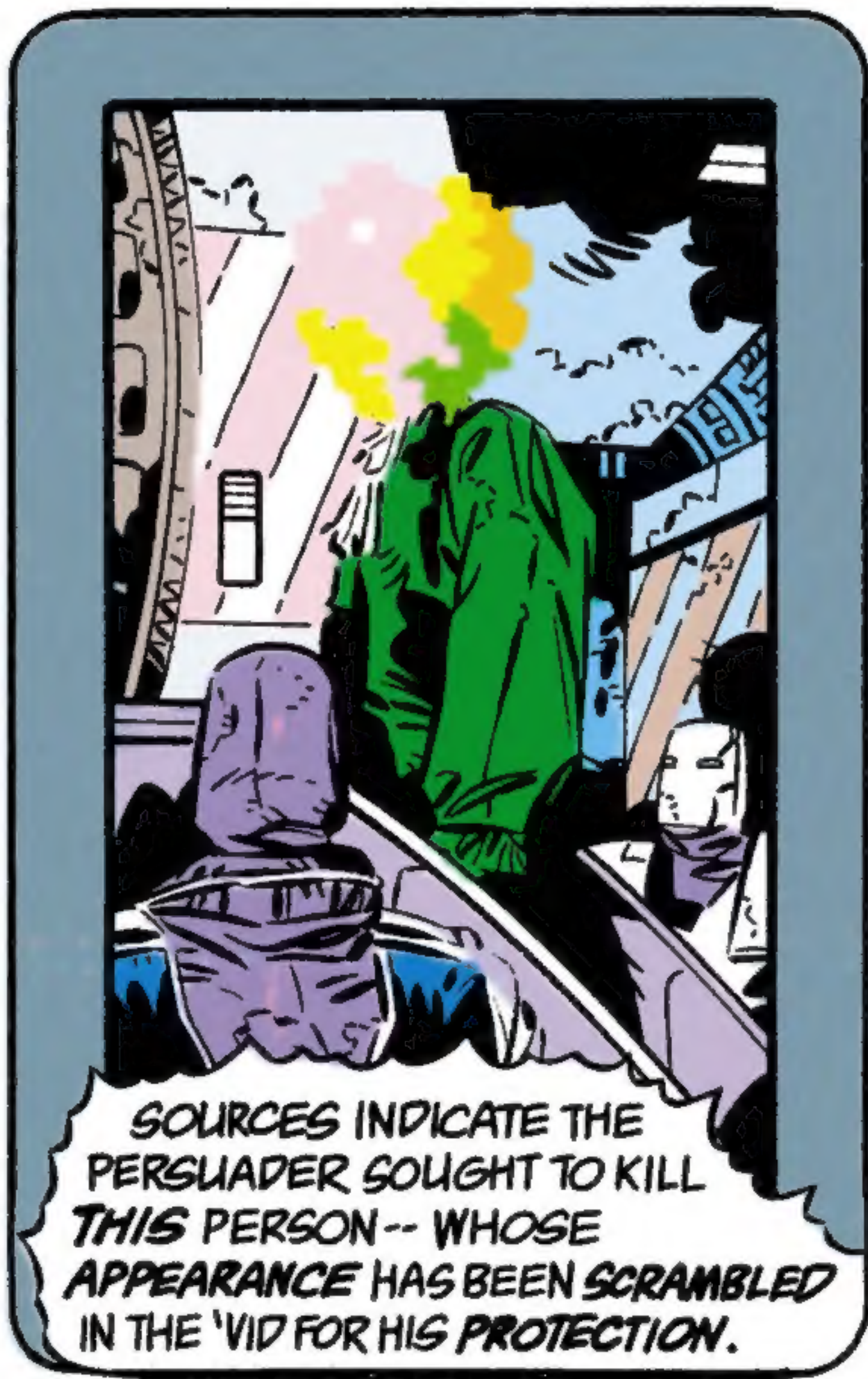
JUST...
GREAT.



YOUR ORDERS,
MA'AM?

MY SHUTTLE.
GET ME THE HELL
OUT OF HERE.







AN ISOLATED FARM
ON KHANDIA...

HMM. MAYBE THEY'VE
DECIDED I'M OKAY
AFTER ALL.



THOUGH BY THE *SMELL* OF
DINNER, I'M NOT SURE IF
I'M STILL *HUNGRY*...

<YOU
DON'T LOOK
LIKE A
KHAND-->

<--YET YOU ARE
NOT A *MASTER*.
WHAT ARE YOU?>



uh... YES, MA'AM.
WHATEVER YOU'VE
GOT IS FINE.

<YOU ARE
SOFT-LOOKING,
LIKE A *KHANDISH*
GIRL, BUT YOU
HAVE THE VOICE
OF A *MAN*.>



THANK YOU. IT'S VERY GOOD.
VERY INTERESTING.



<SEE? HE EATS IT
WITHOUT COMPLAINT.>

<SURE!
HE'S OBVIOUSLY
BRAIN-DAMAGED.>



<OKAY, SON, LET'S HAVE SOMETHING
INTELLIGENT OUT OF YOU. TALK
TO ME NOW!>



THIS KINDA REMINDS ME OF A STEW
I ONCE HAD ON TITAN...

WHAT DID I
TELL YOU? BRAIN-
DAMAGED, ALL
RIGHT.>



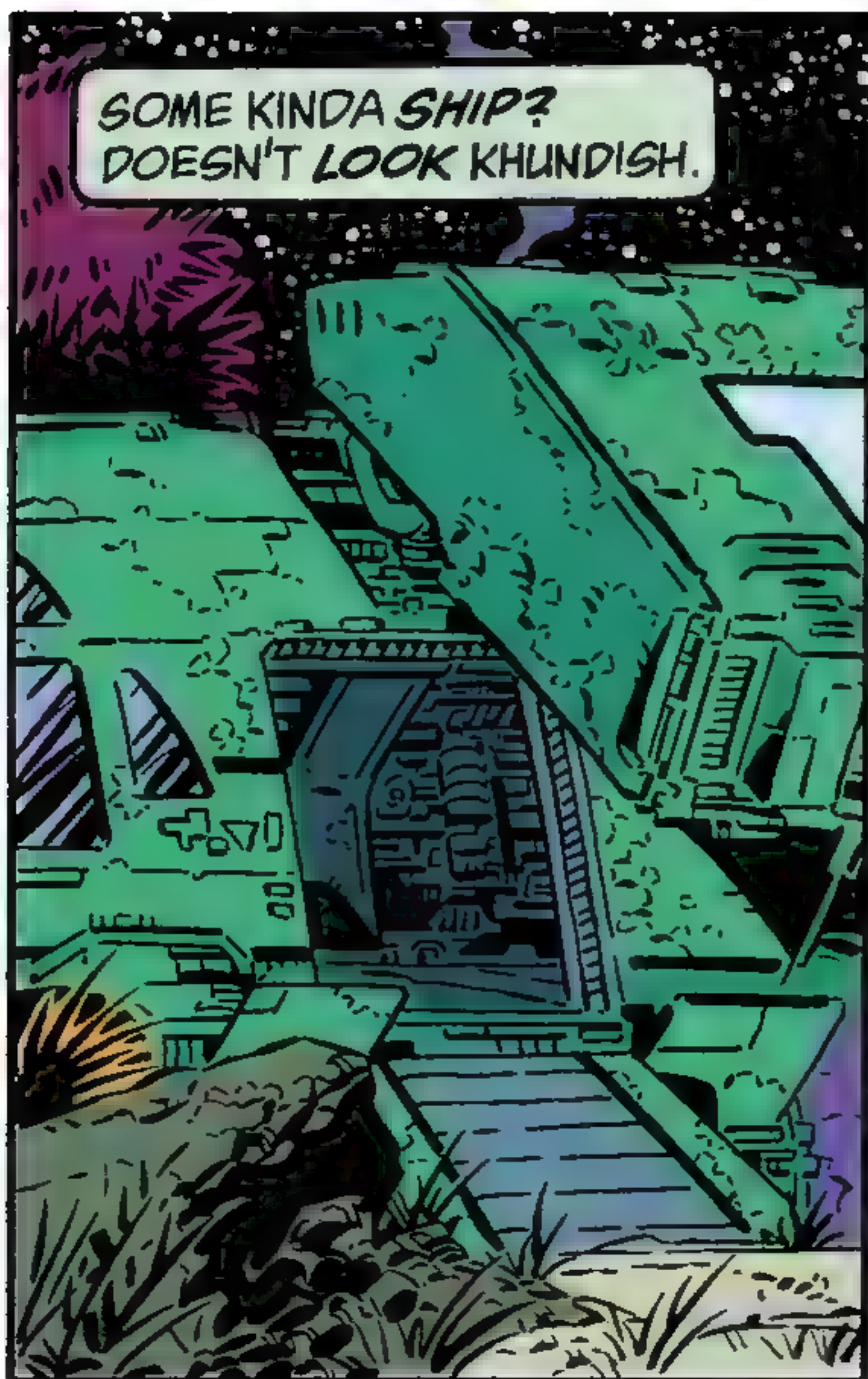
SKRE-EE!

<WELL, HERE
THEY ARE.
MAYBE THEY
CAN FIGURE
IT OUT.>

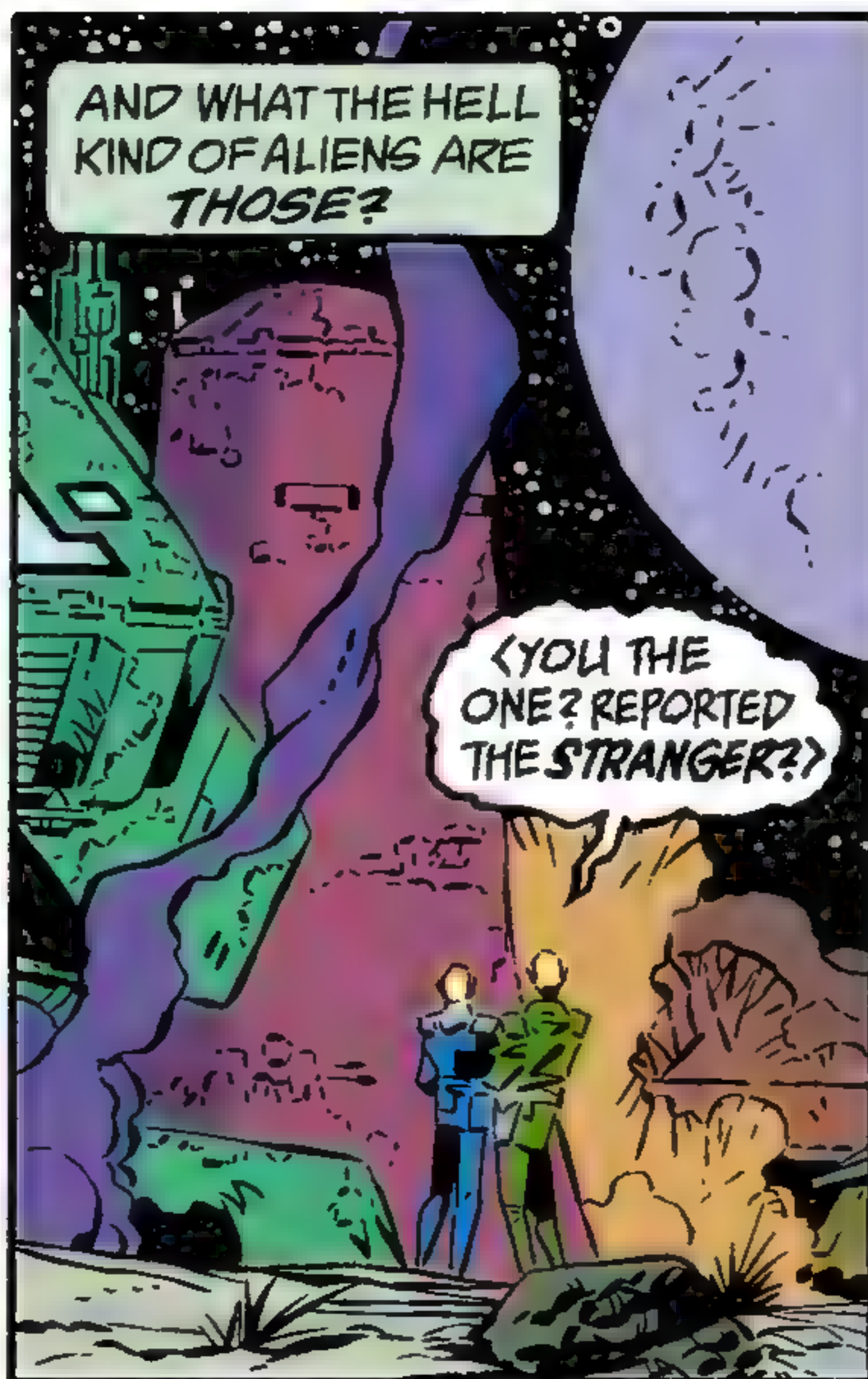


<OR MAYBE WE
SHOULDA JUST KEPT
OUR MOUTHS SHUT.
I'M *STARTIN'* TO
THINK THIS WAS
A *DUMB* IDEA.>

WHAT IS
IT? WHAT'S
GOING ON?



SOME KINDA SHIP?
DOESN'T LOOK KHUNDISH.



AND WHAT THE HELL
KIND OF ALIENS ARE
THOSE?

<YOU THE
ONE? REPORTED
THE STRANGER?>



MA AND PA SEEM UNEASY...
TENSE ABOUT ALL OF THIS.
WISH I COULD GET A
BETTER LOOK AT THEIR
VISITORS...

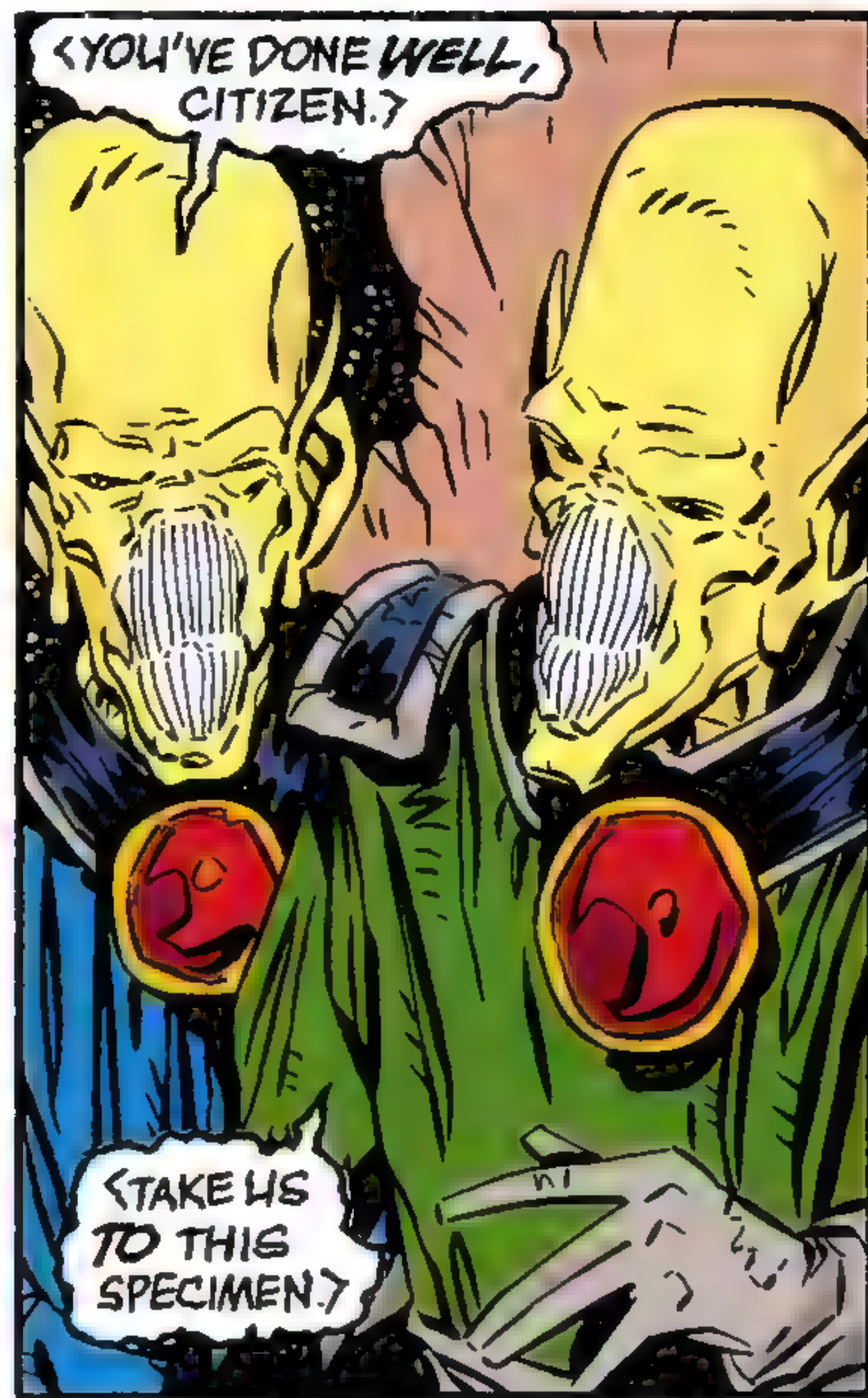
<YEAH,
I'M THE
ONE.>



BUT WHATEVER'S GOING ON,
MA HERE SEEMS TO WANT ME
TO STAY EXACTLY WHERE I AM.

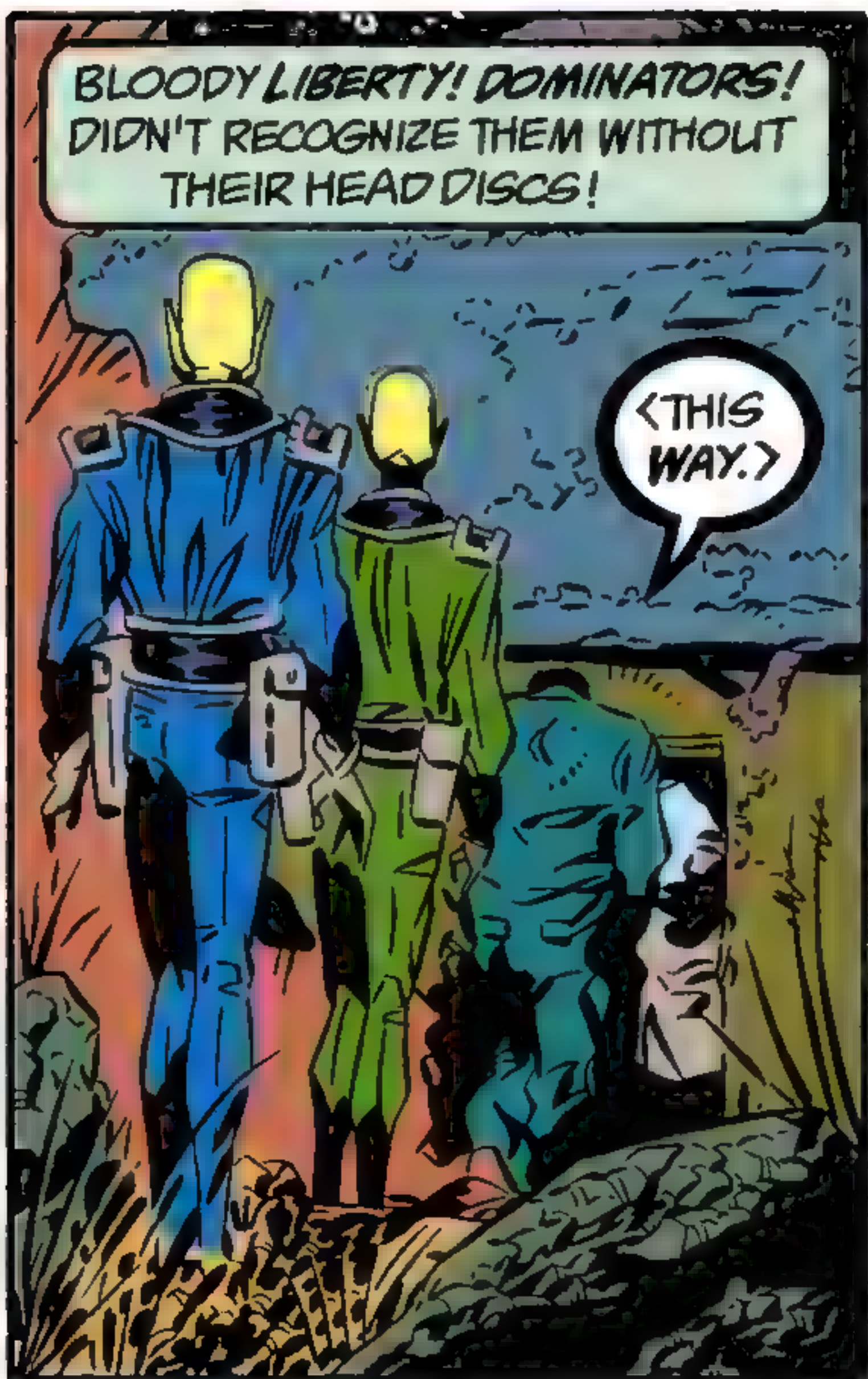


<LOOK, I DON'T
WANT TROUBLE.
WE'RE SUPPOSED TO
REPORT THESE
THINGS-- I
REPORT 'EM.>



<YOU'VE DONE WELL,
CITIZEN.>

<TAKE US
TO THIS
SPECIMEN.>



BLOODY LIBERTY! DOMINATORS!
DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THEM WITHOUT
THEIR HEAD DISCS!

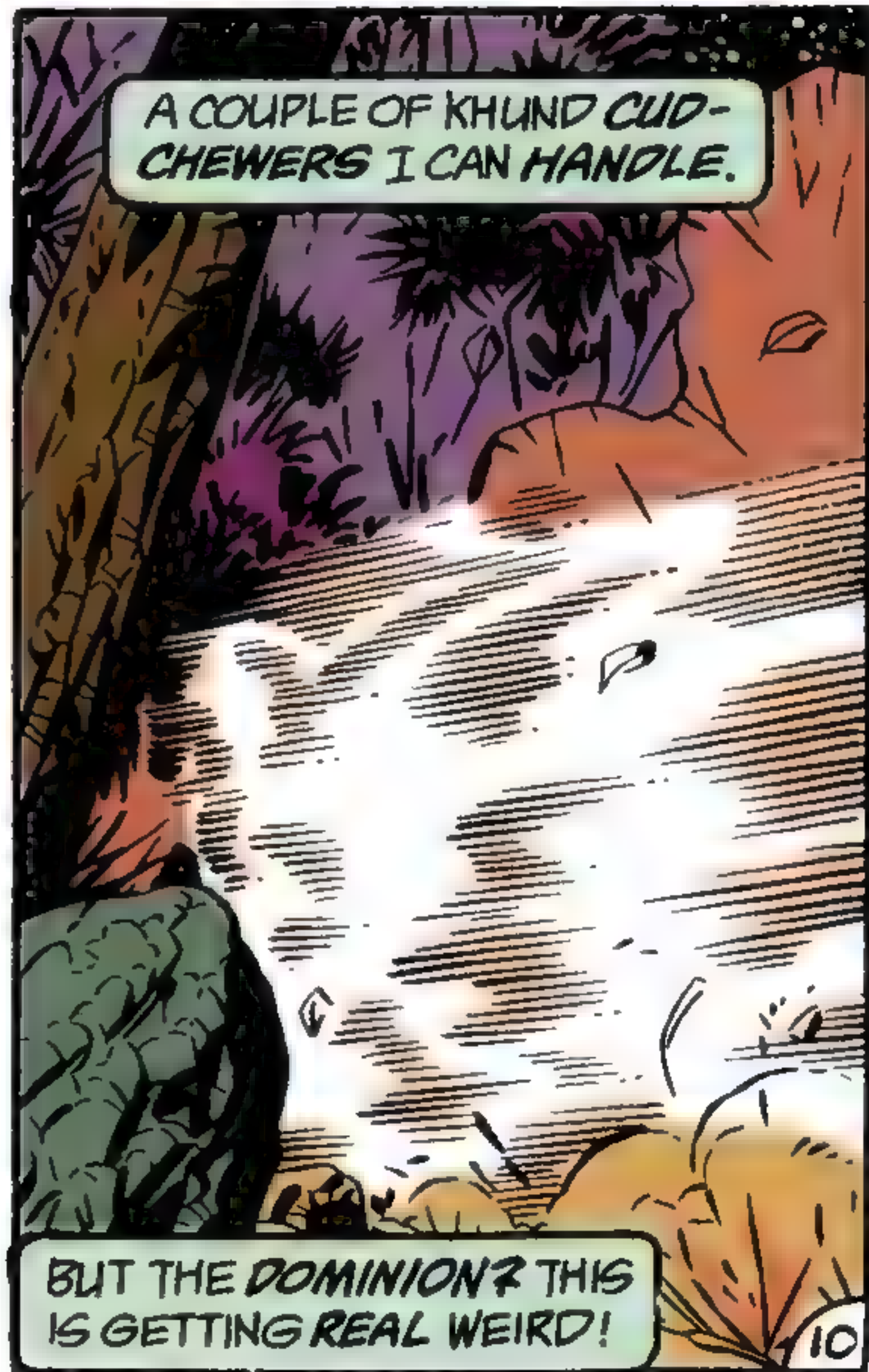
<THIS
WAY.>



THAT'S
IT, FOLKS!
I'M OUTTA
HERE!

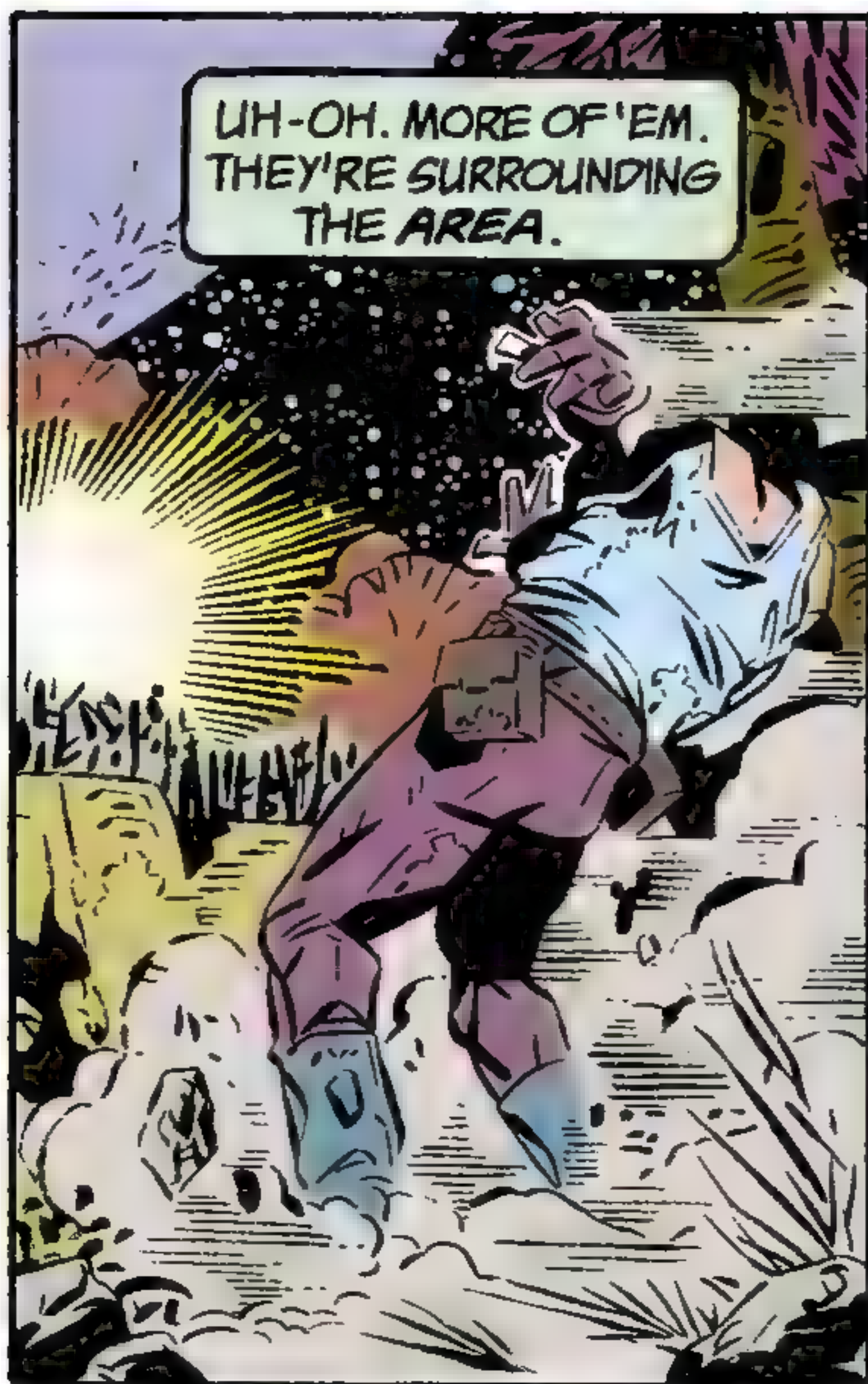
<NO!
WAIT!>

POOSH



A COUPLE OF KHUND CUD-
CHEWERS I CAN HANDLE.

BUT THE DOMINION? THIS
IS GETTING REAL WEIRD!

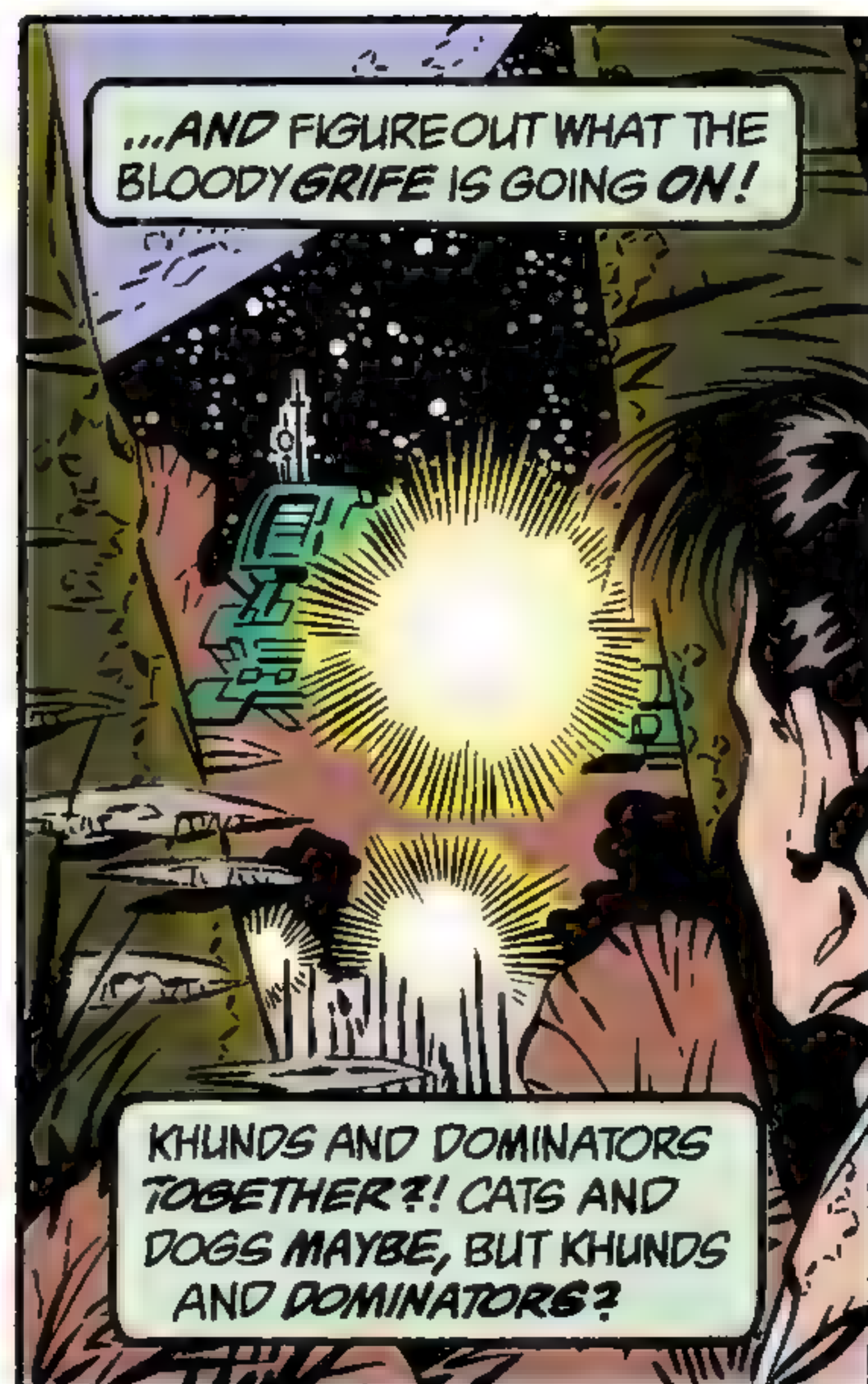


UH-OH. MORE OF 'EM.
THEY'RE SURROUNDING
THE AREA.



LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE BECOME A
CELEBRITY REAL QUICK, JO.

BETTER HANG BACK IN THE
WOODS TILL I CAN DETERMINE
A CLEAN ESCAPE ROUTE...



...AND FIGURE OUT WHAT THE
BLOODY GRIFE IS GOING ON!

KHUNDS AND DOMINATORS
TOGETHER?! CATS AND
DOGS MAYBE, BUT KHUNDS
AND DOMINATORS?



I MUST BE ON THE FRONTIER...
SOME WORLD ON THE FRINGE OF
BOTH SPHERES OF INFLUENCE,
MAYBE?



OR MAYBE U.P. INTELLIGENCE
IS OUT TO LUNCH. MAYBE THE
KHUNDS AND DOMINATORS
AREN'T THE BLOOD ENEMIES
THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE...



WHOA!
BLASTER FIRE!



WHAT ARE
THEY UP TO
N-- AW,
GRIFE!

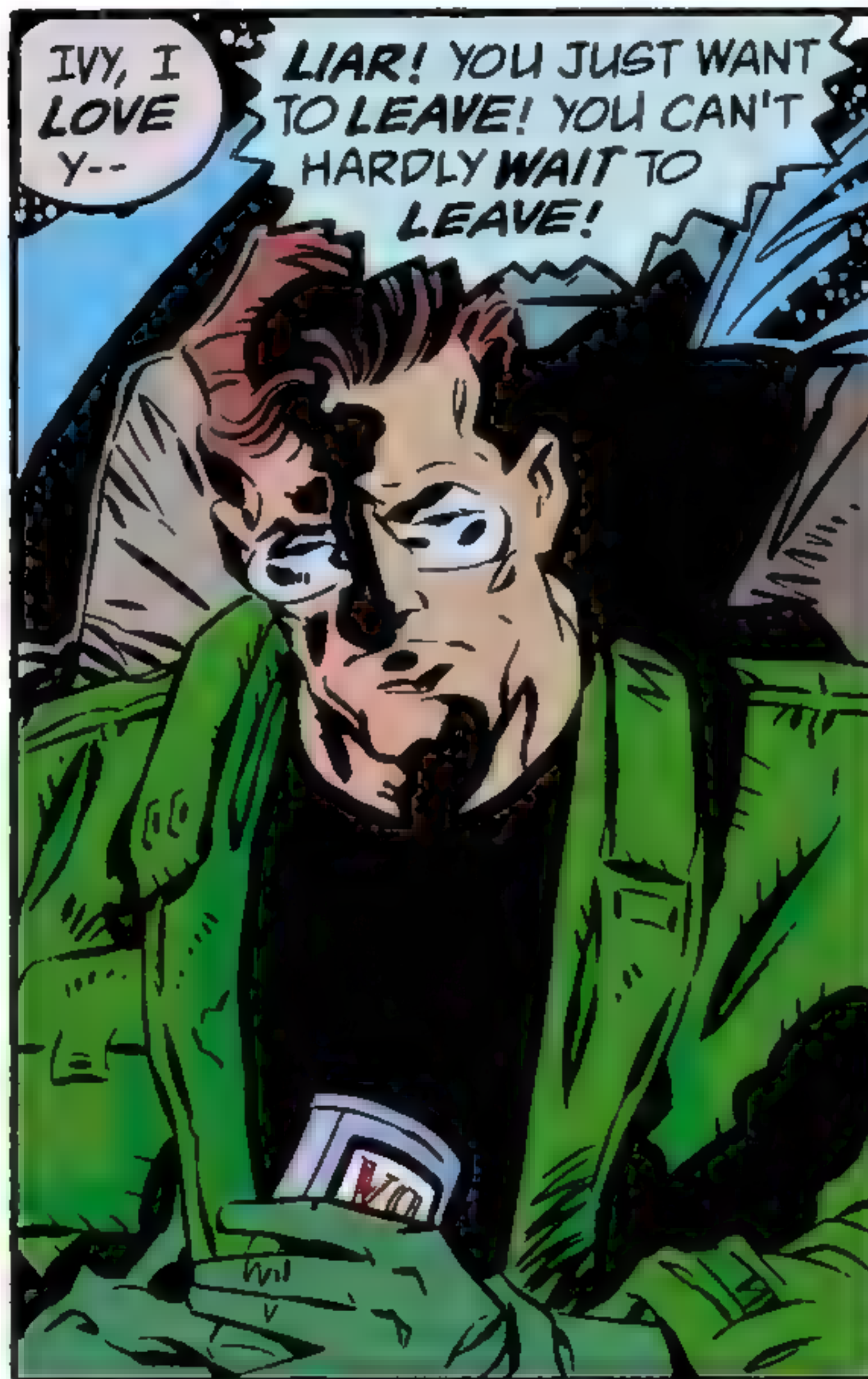
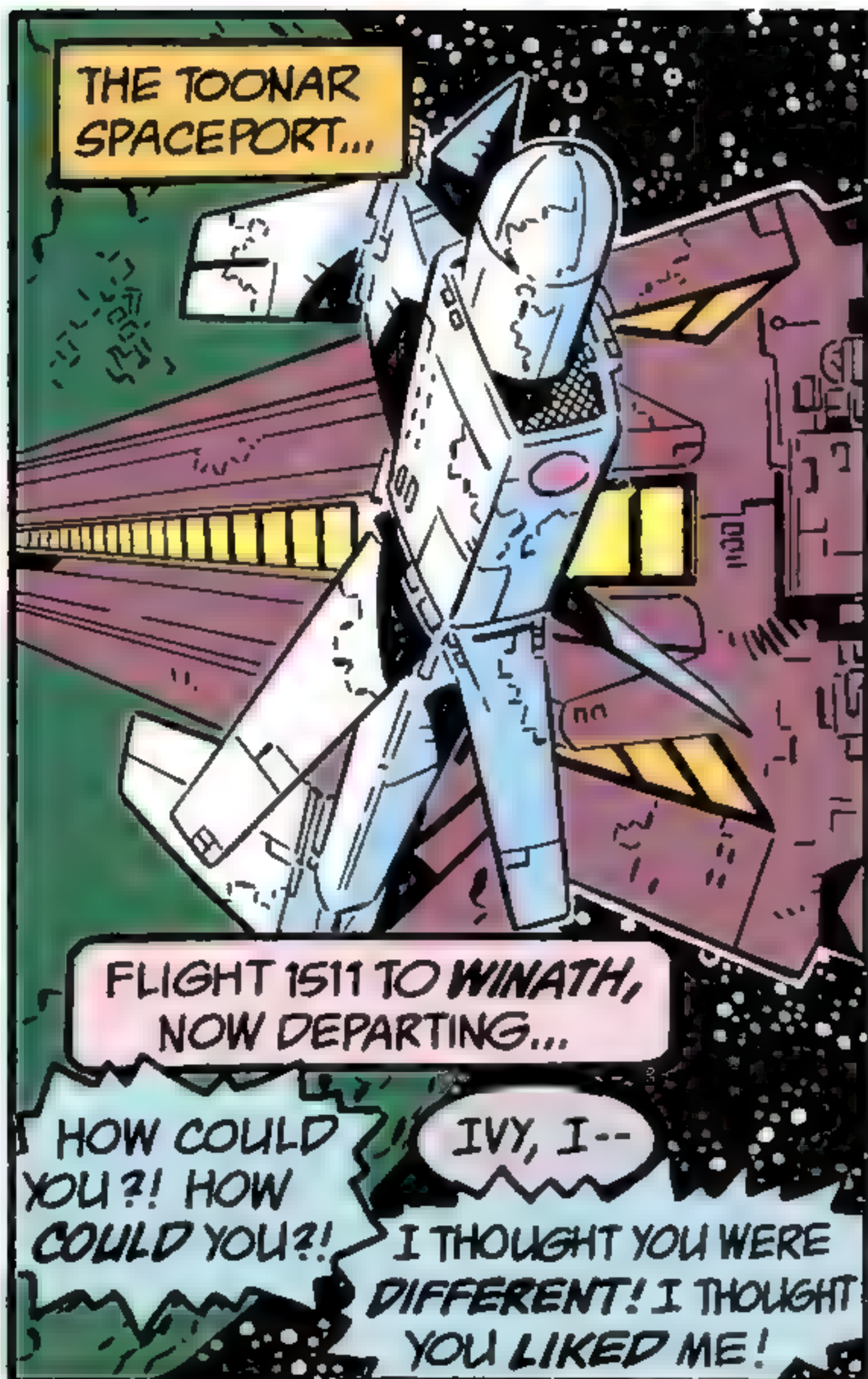


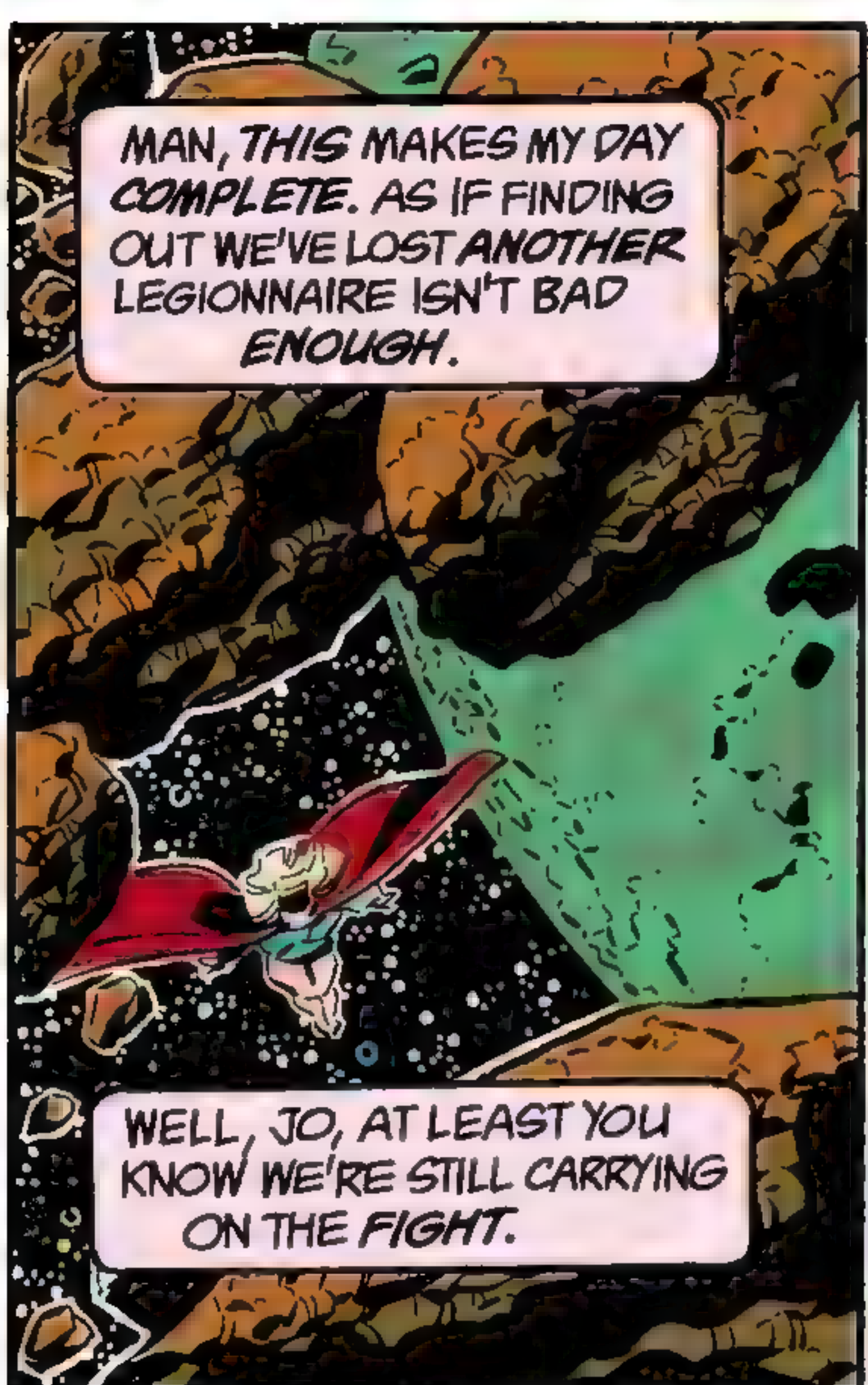
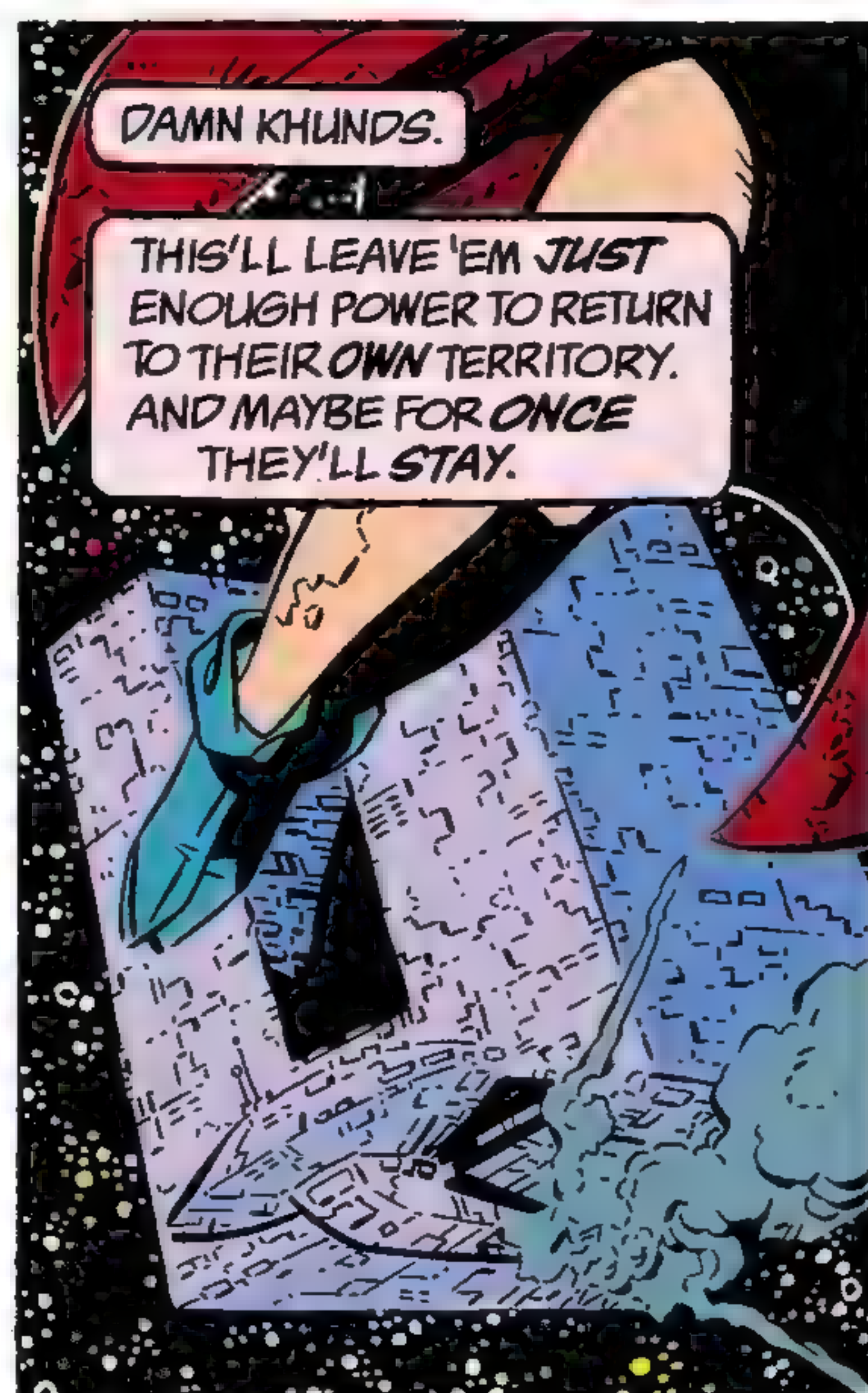
BLOODY GRIFE! THEY JUST
KILLED 'EM! BECAUSE I
FLEW THE COOP, THEY KILL
A COUPLE OF INNOCENT
FARMERS!

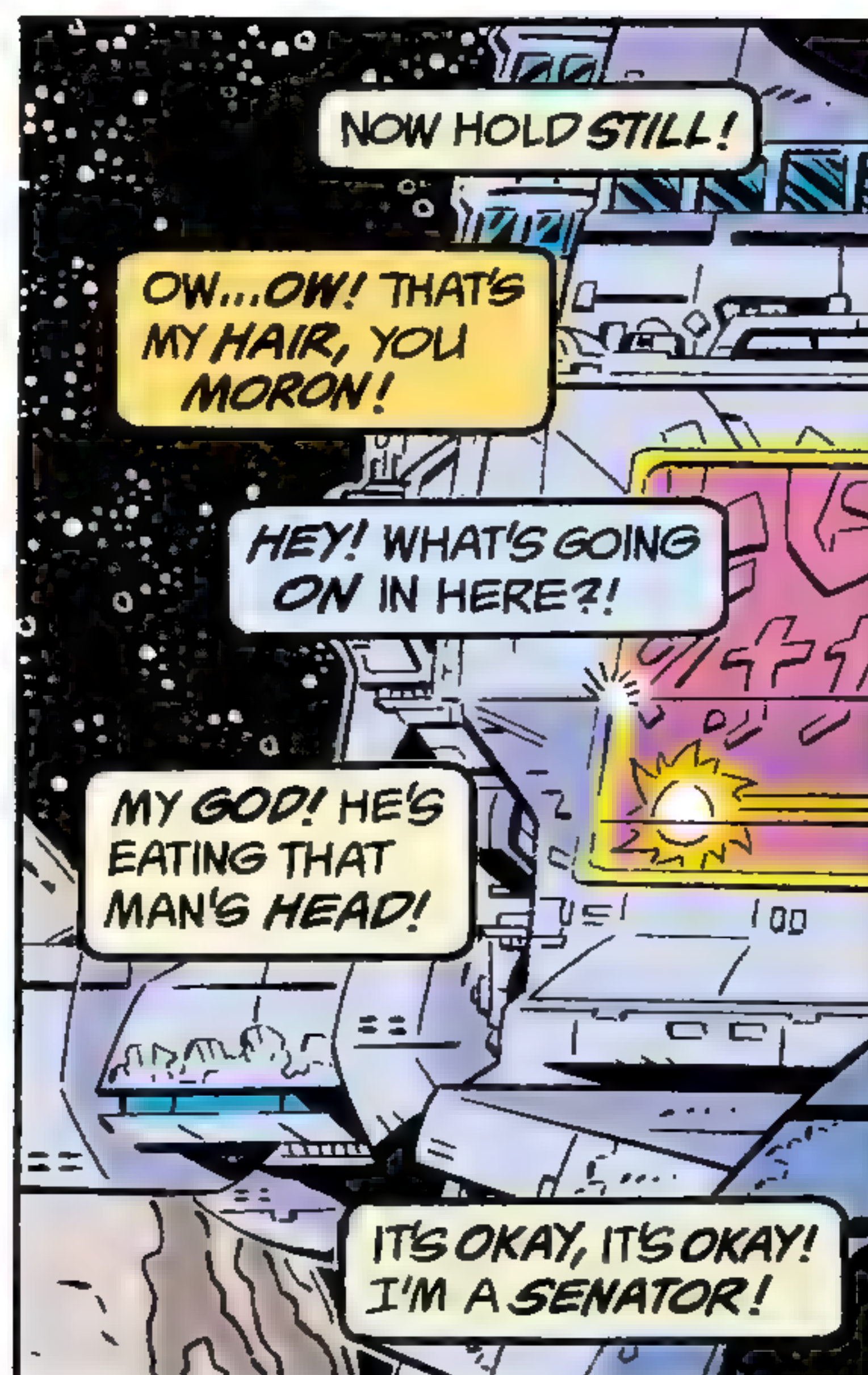
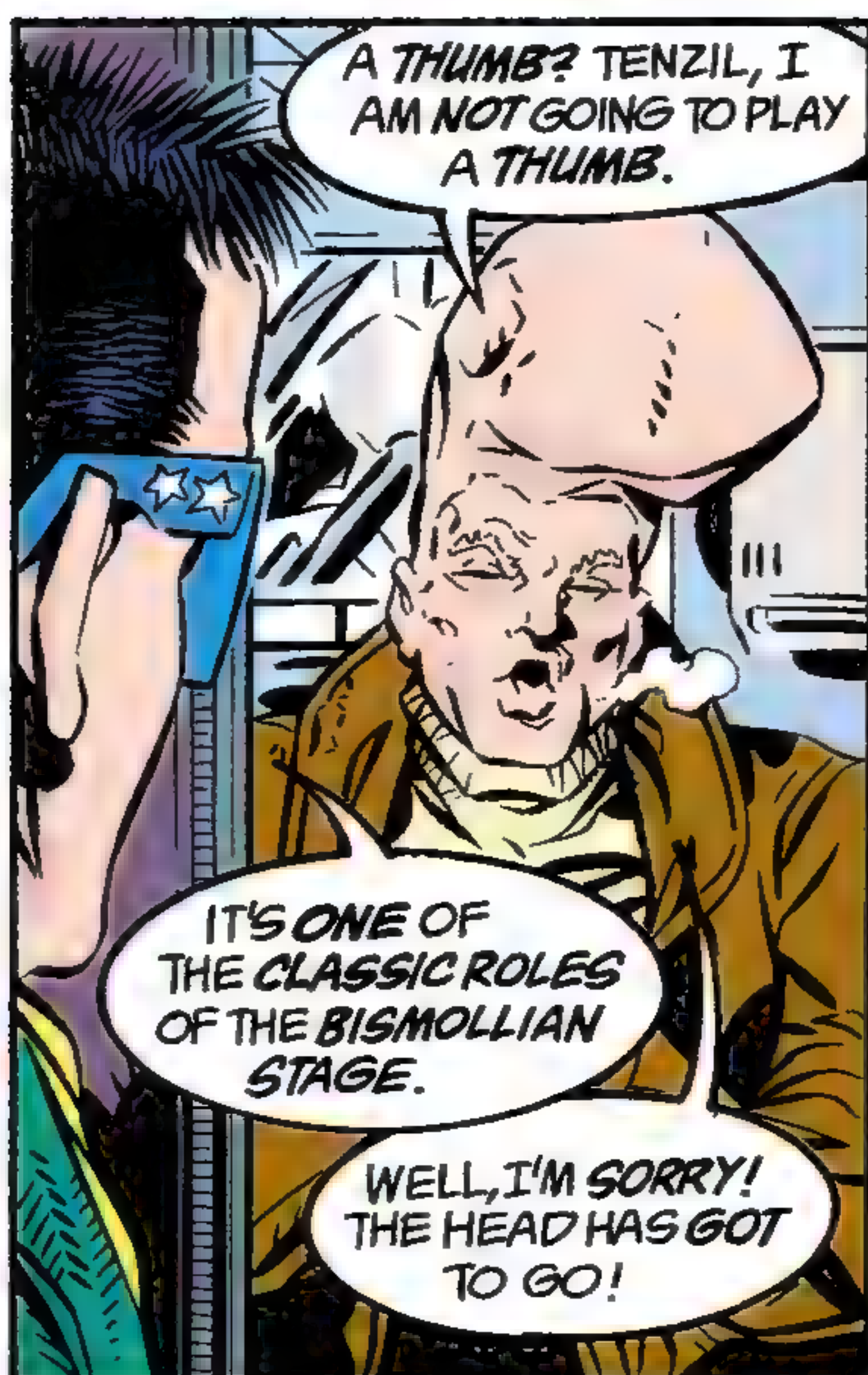
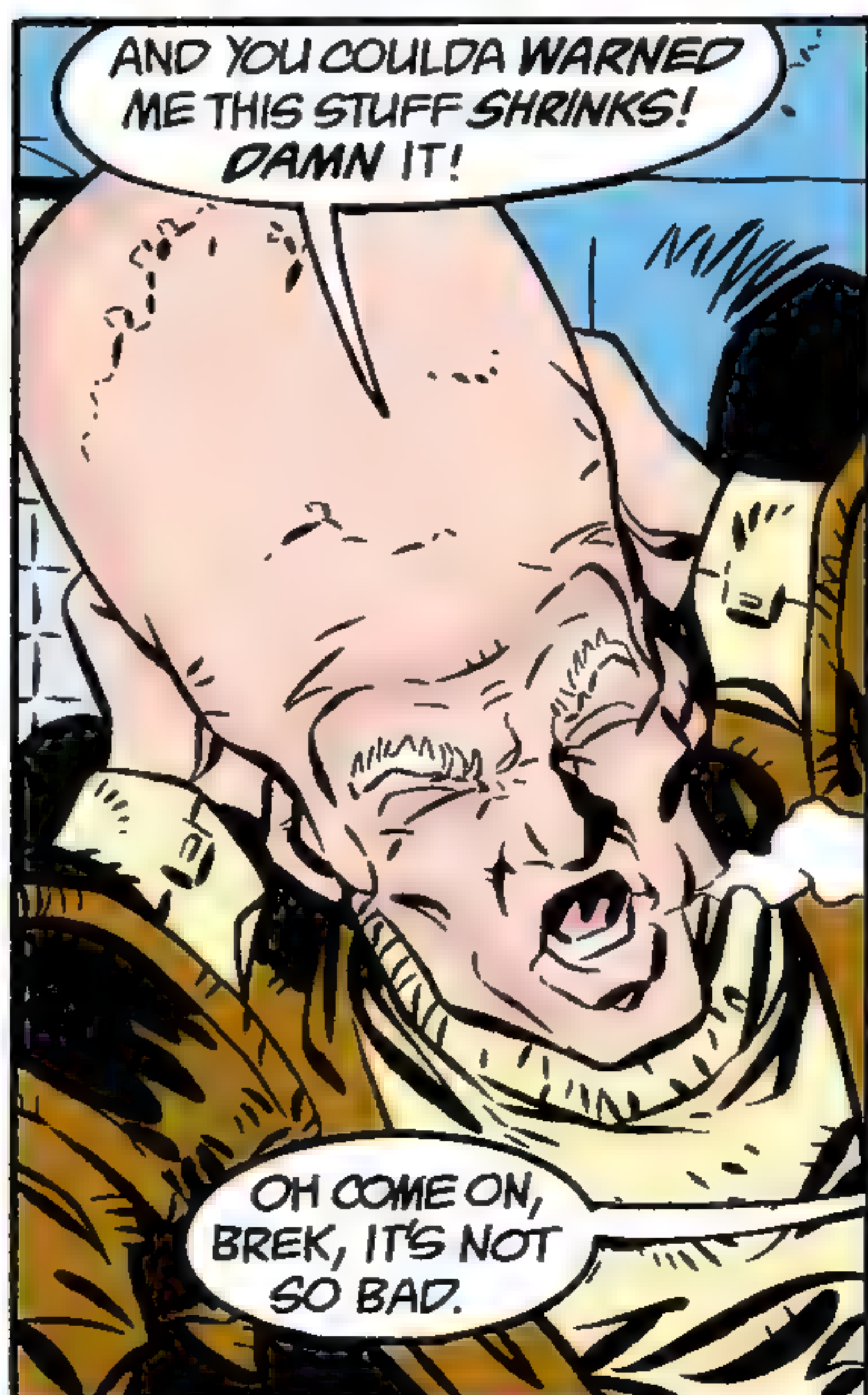
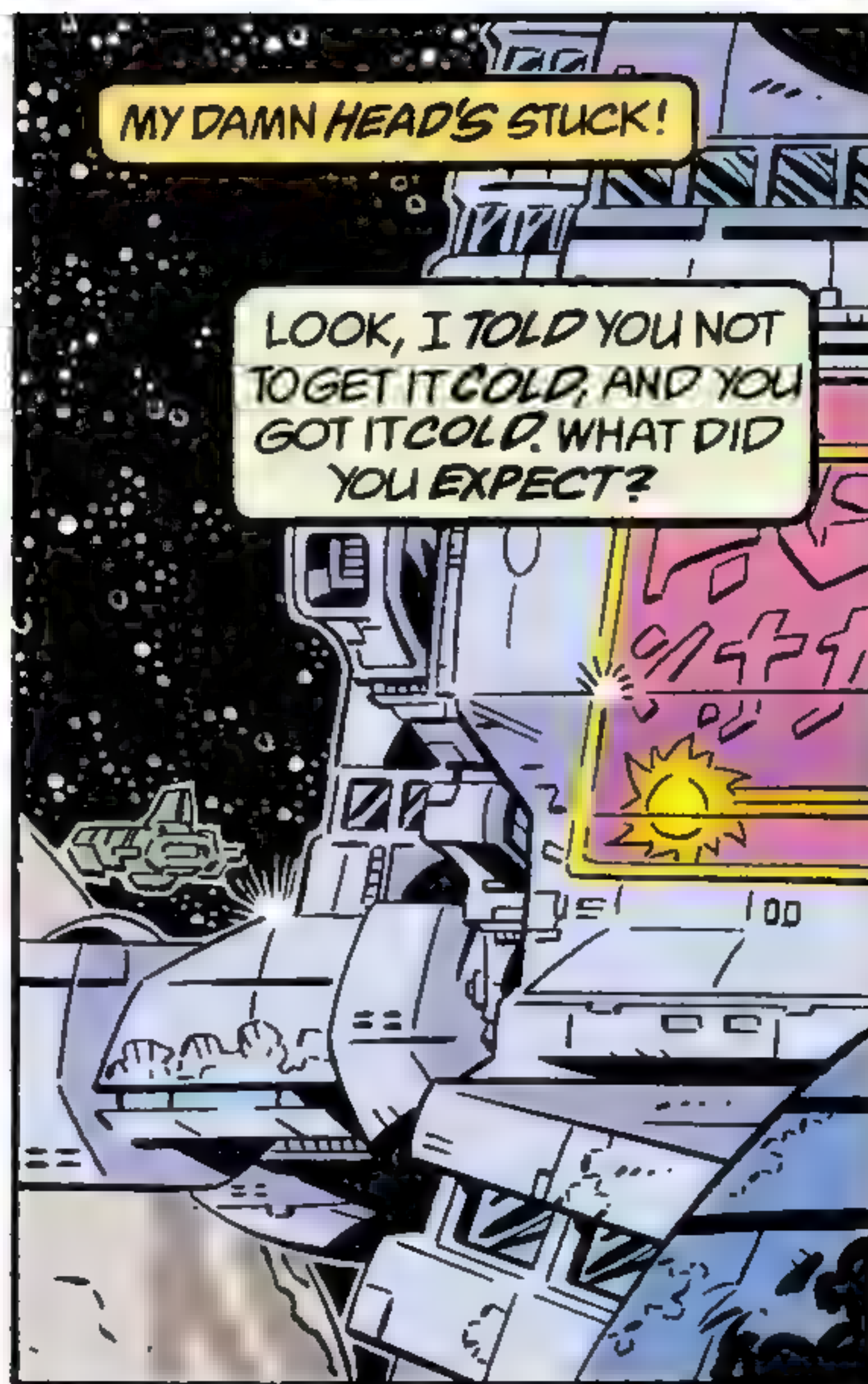
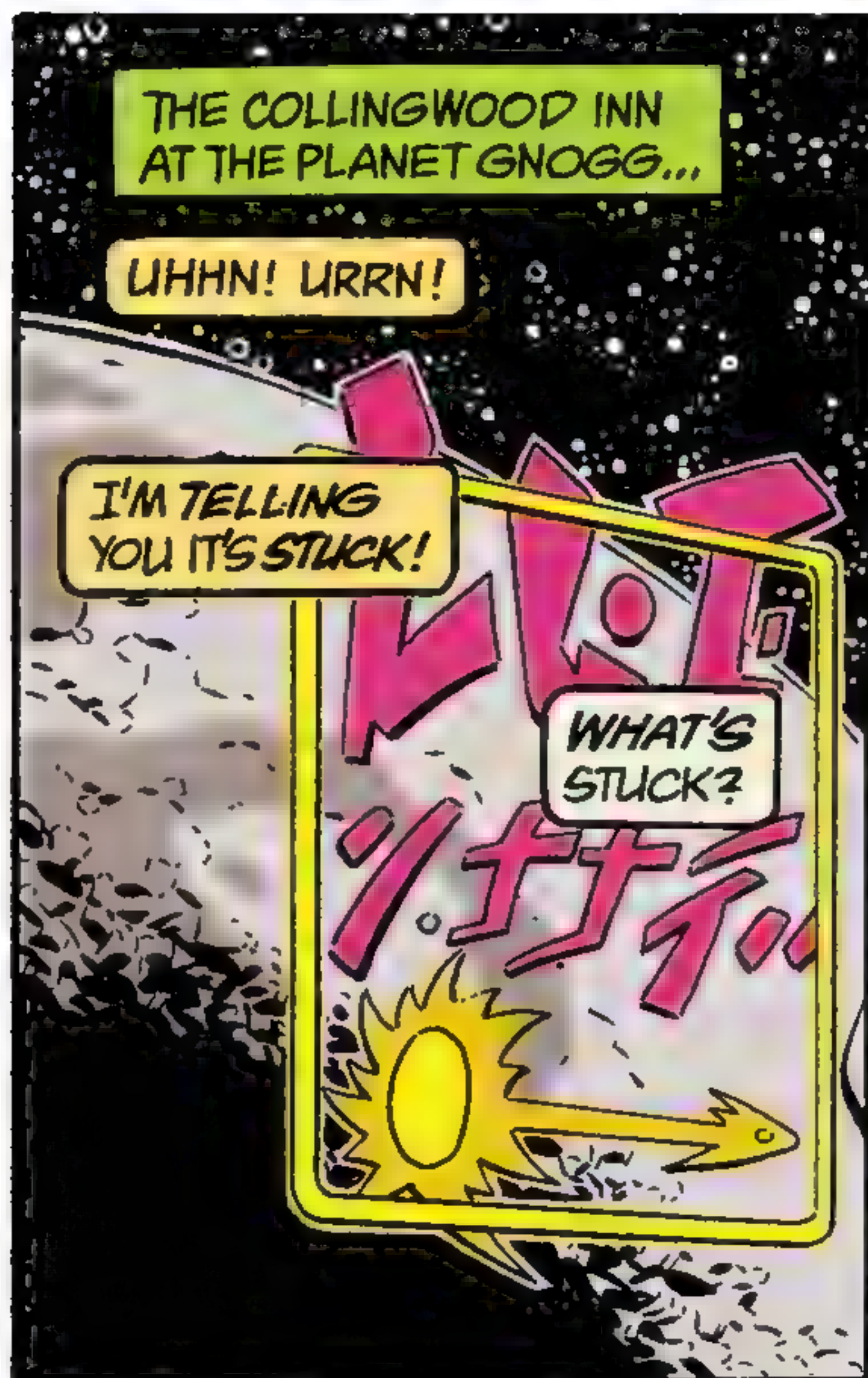


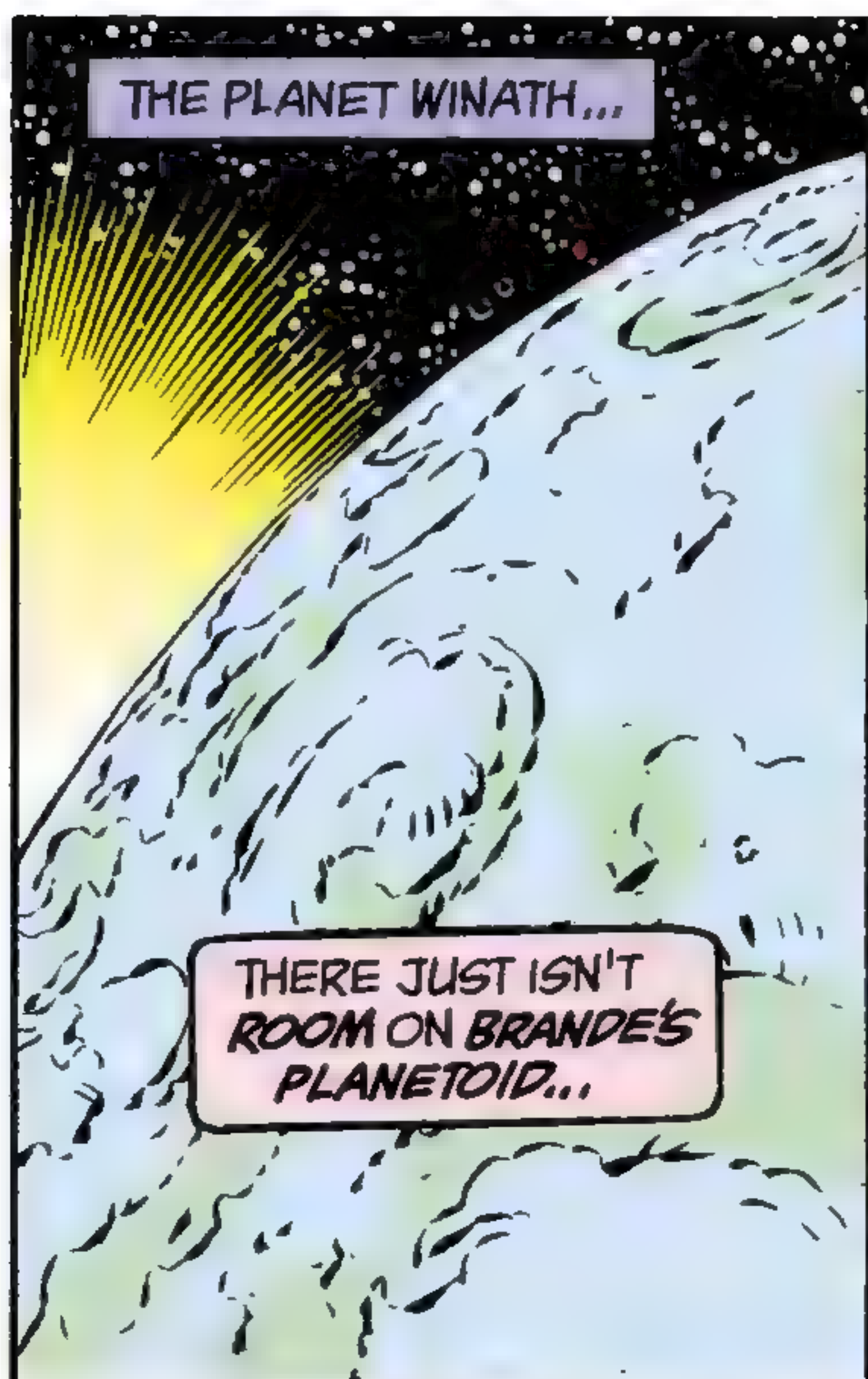
DAMN IT! WHAT
KIND OF AN INSANE
WORLD IS THIS?

WHERE THE BLAZES
DID ROXXAS SEND ME?









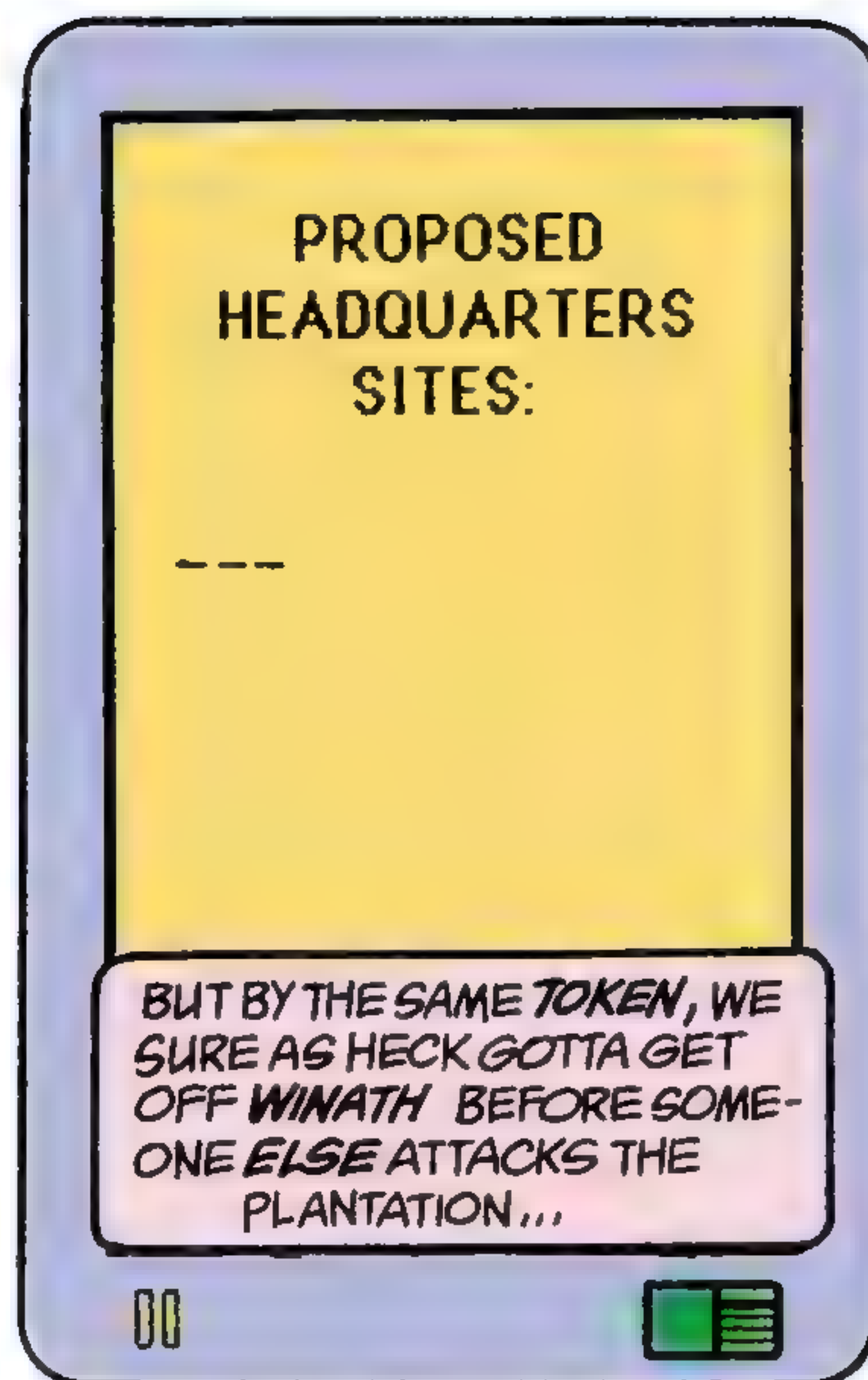
THE PLANET WINATH...

THERE JUST ISN'T
ROOM ON BRANDE'S
PLANETOID...



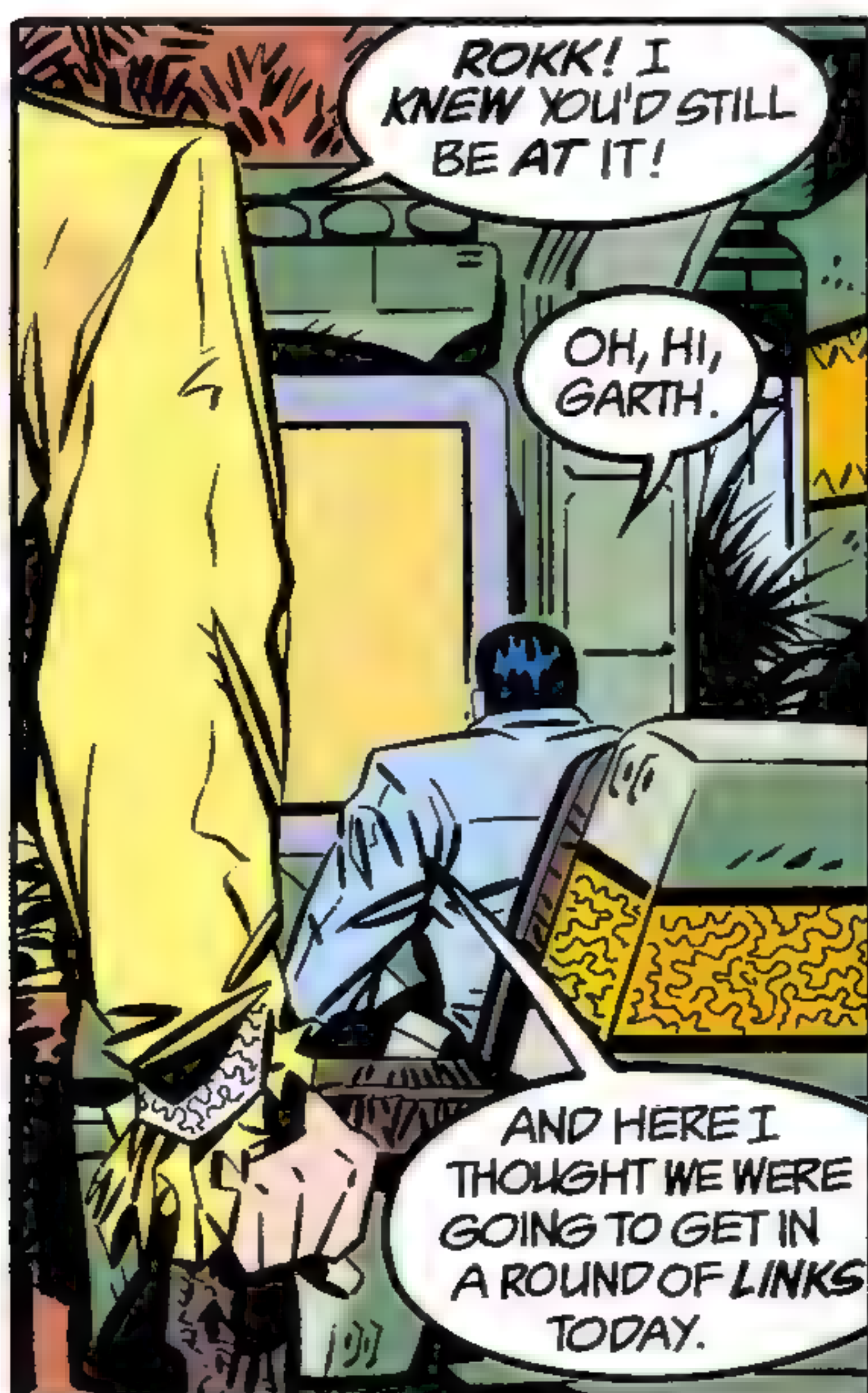
RANZZ
RESIDENCE

AND WE COULDN'T RISK BRINGING
DOWN AN ATTACK ON THE U.P.
COUNCIL, SO WE GOTTA STAY
CLEAR OF WEBER'S WORLD.



PROPOSED
HEADQUARTERS
SITES:

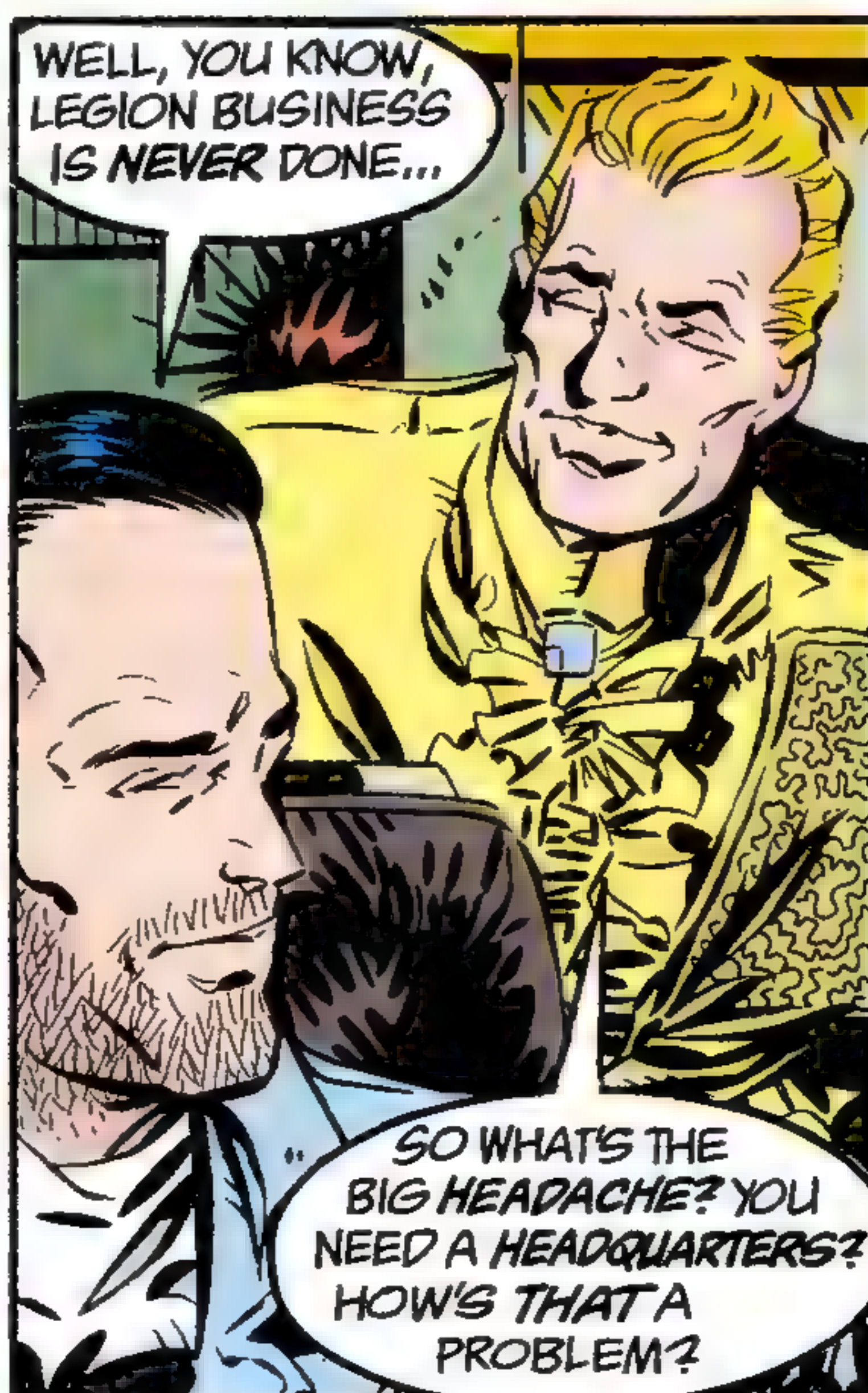
BUT BY THE SAME TOKEN, WE
SURE AS HECK GOTTA GET
OFF WINATH BEFORE SOME-
ONE ELSE ATTACKS THE
PLANTATION...



ROKK! I
KNEW YOU'D STILL
BE AT IT!

OH, HI,
GARTH.

AND HERE I
THOUGHT WE WERE
GOING TO GET IN
A ROUND OF LINKS
TODAY.



WELL, YOU KNOW,
LEGION BUSINESS
IS NEVER DONE...

SO WHAT'S THE
BIG HEADACHE? YOU
NEED A HEADQUARTERS?
HOW'S THAT A
PROBLEM?



THINGS AREN'T SO SIMPLE
ANYMORE, GARTH.

THE LEGION DOESN'T
HAVE THE KIND OF FRIENDS
IT USED TO.



WELL, YOU'VE STILL
GOT ONE FRIEND YOU
CAN COUNT ON.

CONSIDER YOUR
HEADQUARTERS
PROBLEM SOLVED.



YOU DON'T MEAN HERE?
WE REALLY COULDN'T
STAY HERE...

NO, NO...

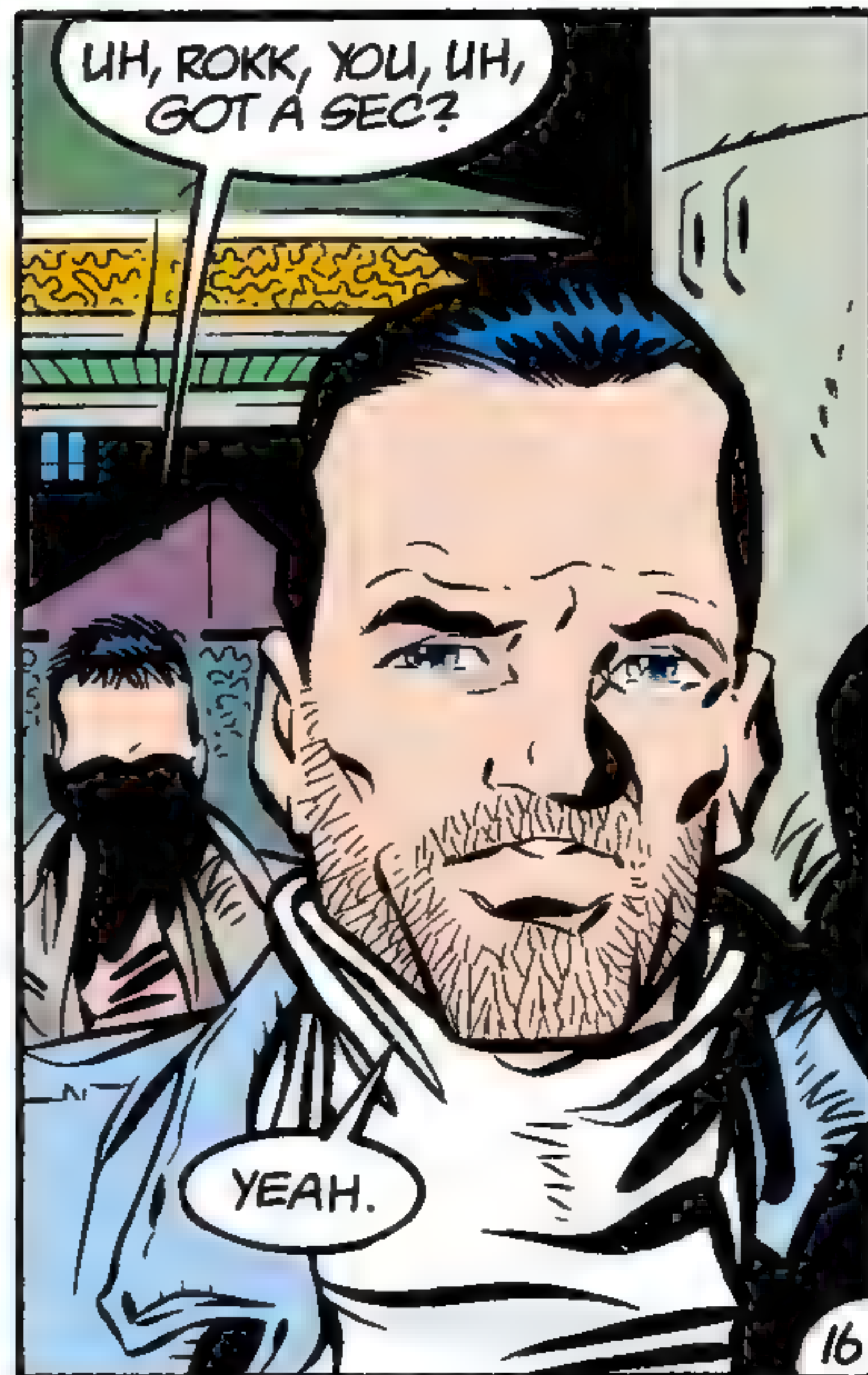
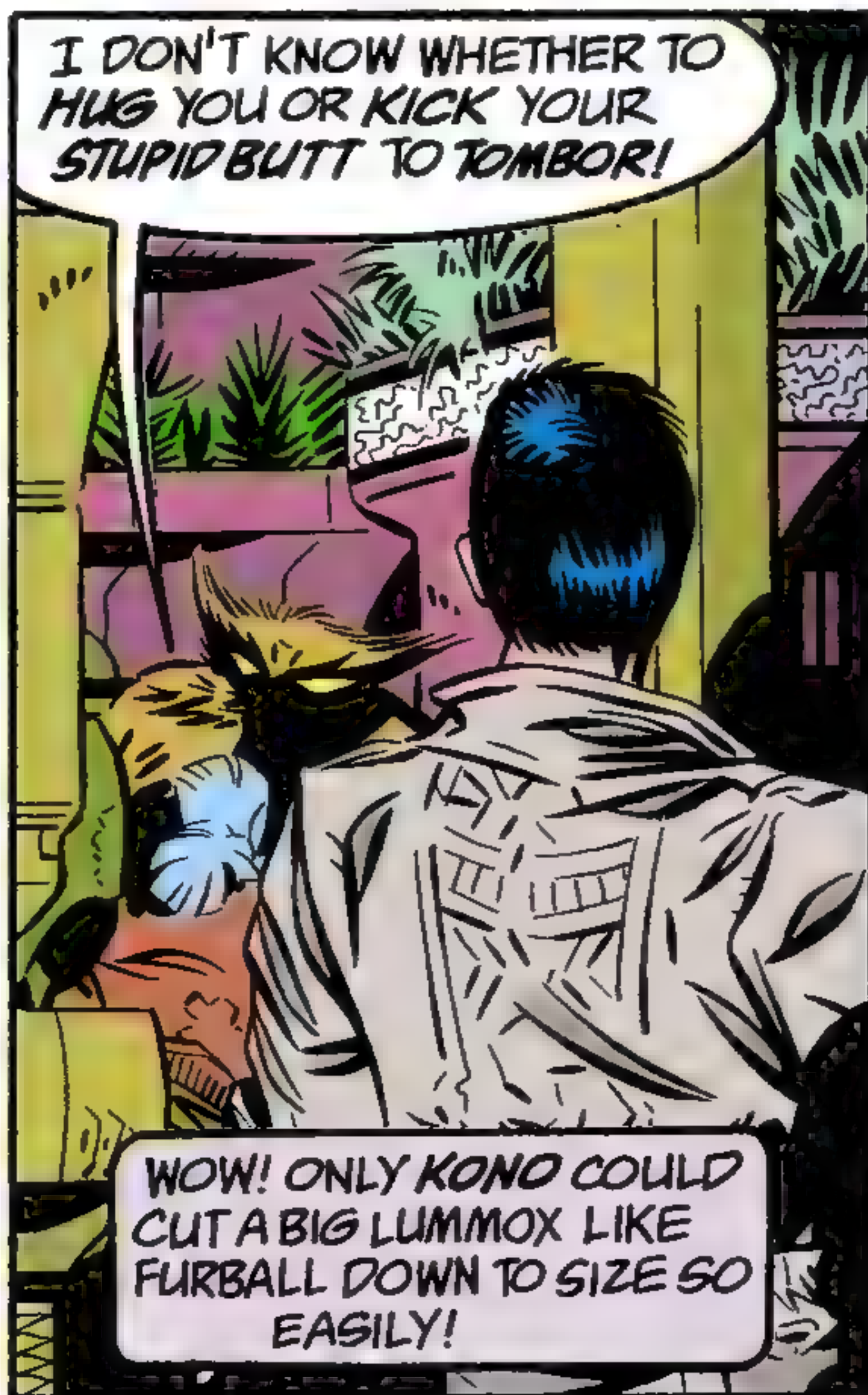
...I'VE GOT
SOMETHING A
LITTLE BETTER
SUITED TO YOUR
NEEDS, ROKK.
TRUST ME.

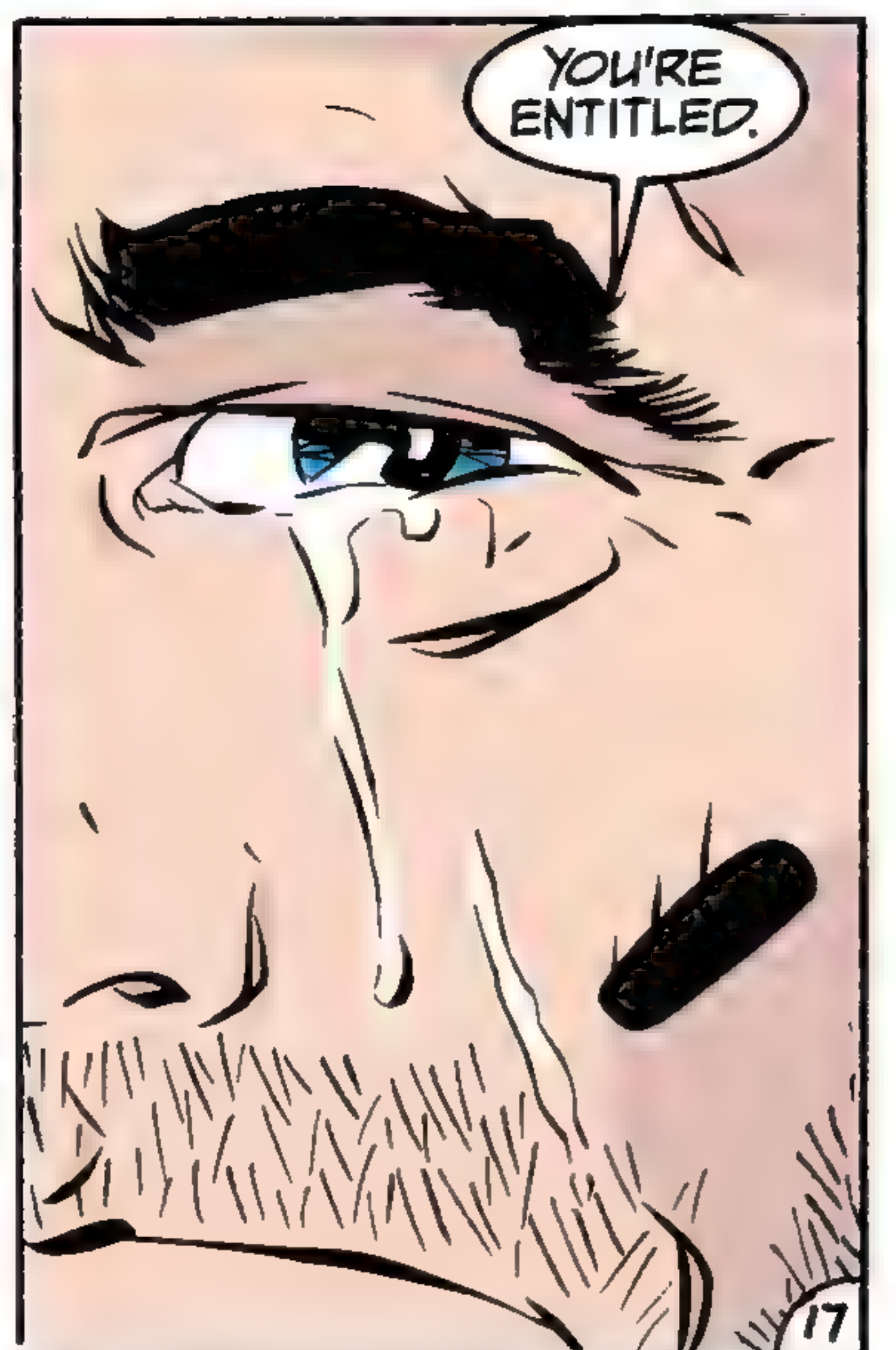
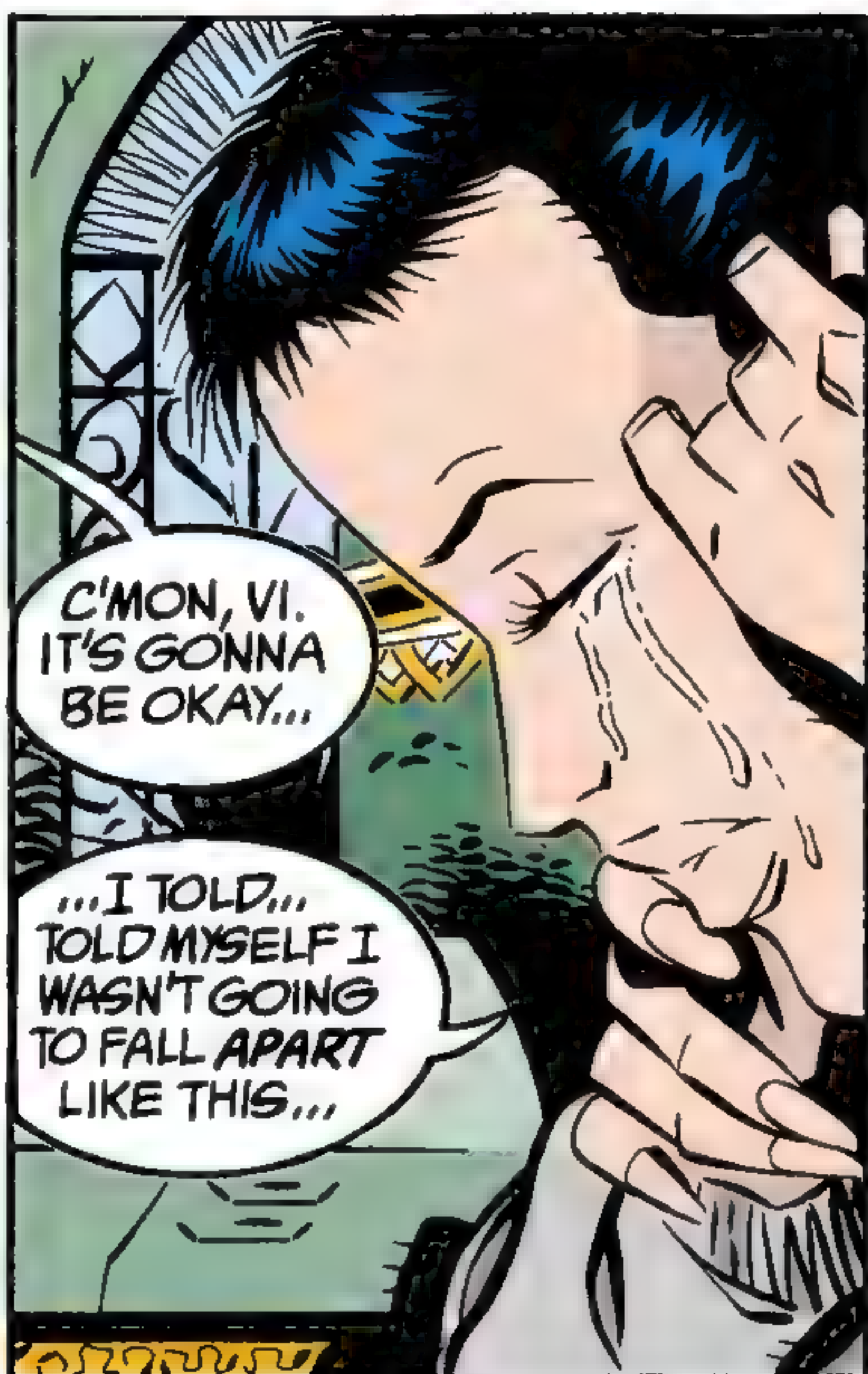
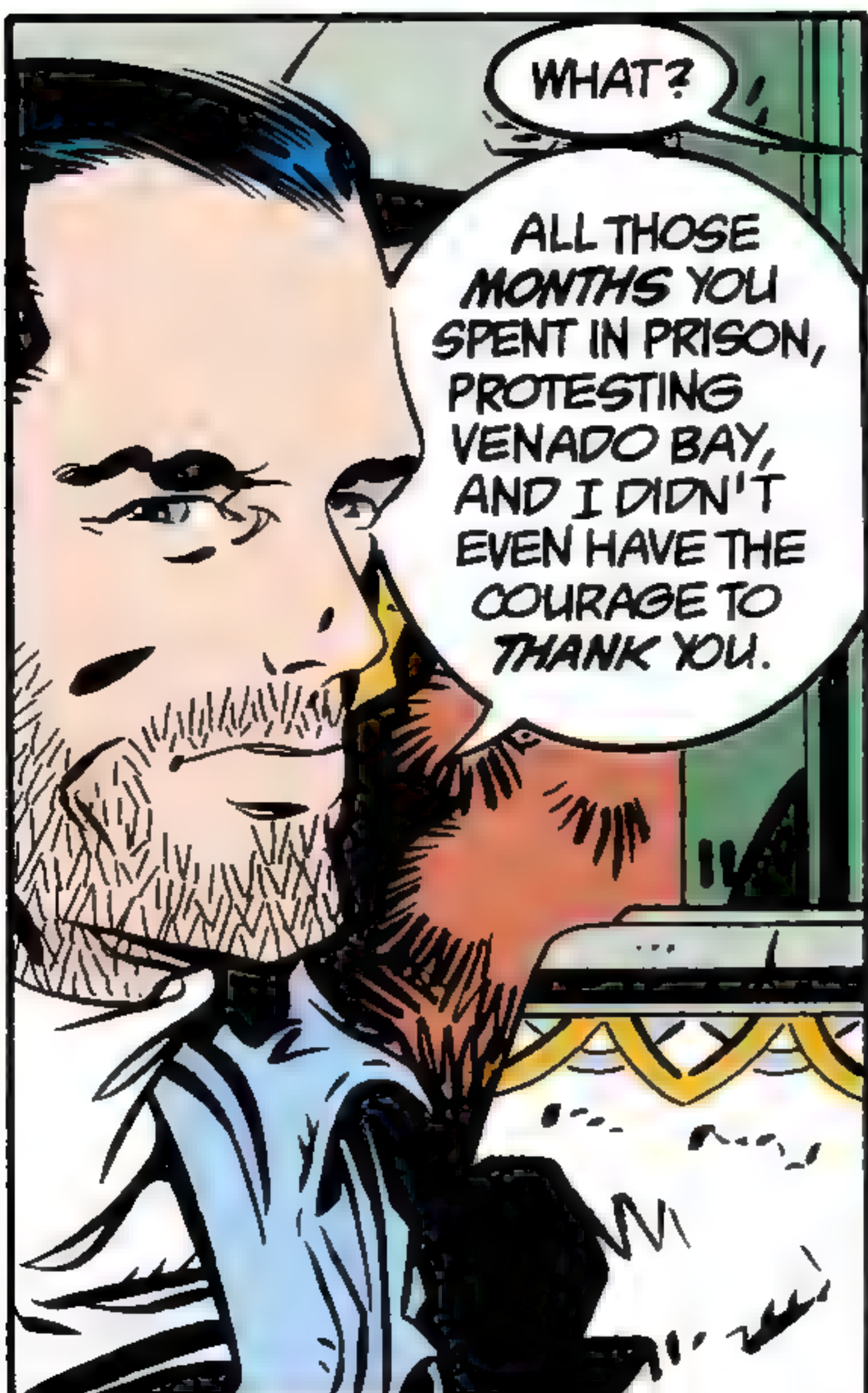
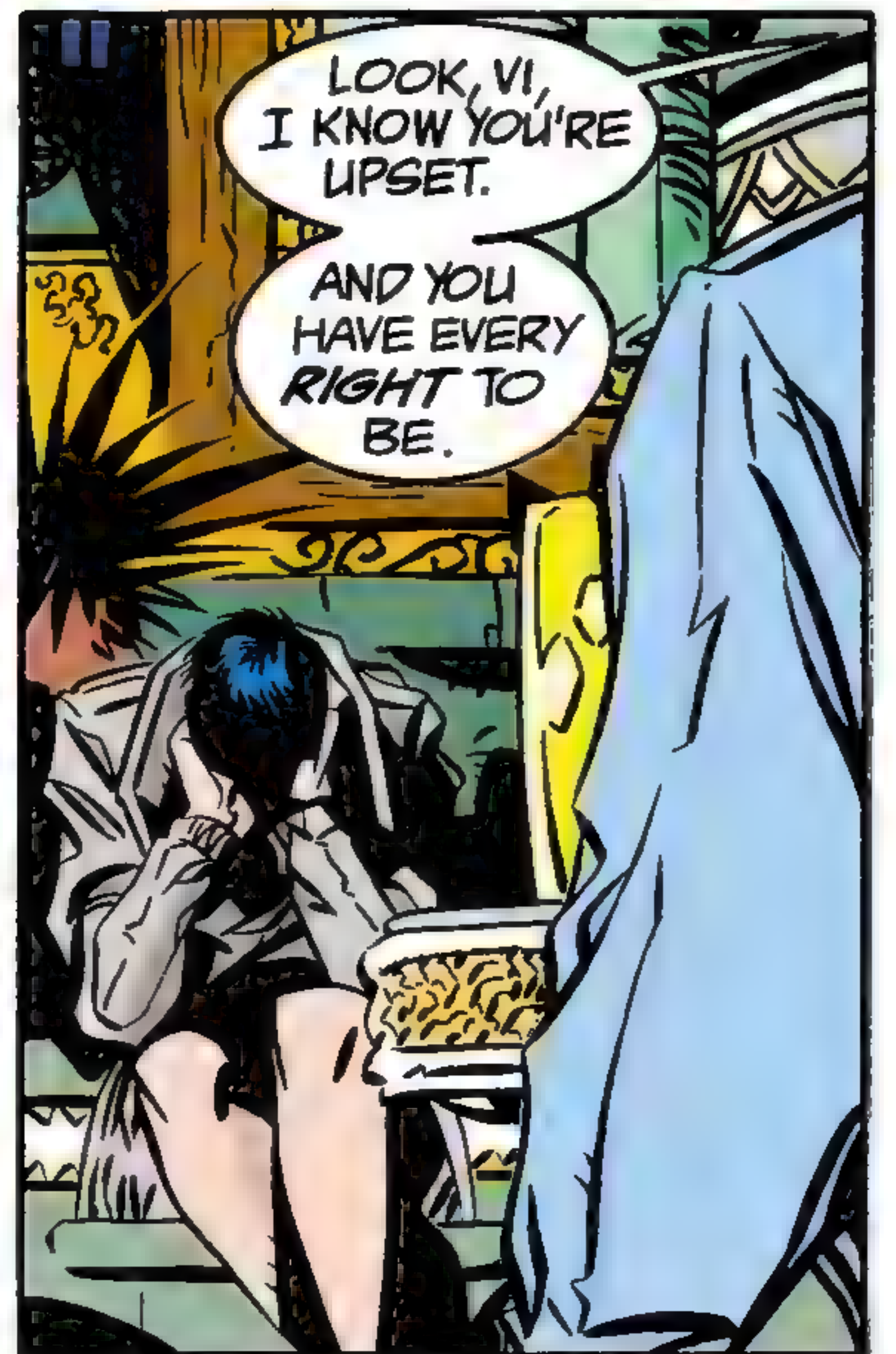
WELL,
IF YOU SAY
SO...



HEY, LOOK WHO
JUST WANDERED
IN!

I GUESS
KONO'S GOING
TO BE RELIEVED!





You know, Lydda, that woman has never forgiven herself for just doing her duty.

Did I ever mention the scar she has over her eye? Vi told me she got it at Venado Bay.

She says she's never having it removed. She never wants to forget what happened there...

What she did.

It just made me want to keep hugging her until the whole thing disappeared forever.

But I guess Venado Bay will never go away. It'll always be with us. Both of us.

Anyway, I'm kind of down, as you can tell.

Now that we've finally nailed Roxas, I've got to get going on the arrangements for Blok's memorial.

Brainy says it's too soon to make it a double ceremony, so we haven't completely given up hope on Jo yet.

But damn, it's hard to get over Blok.

I guess I never realized how important he was to us all until he was gone.

Oh well, see you and Loomis at the funeral.
I love you.
Rokk

P.S. It really is happening. Uniforms, headquarters, roll call. The Legion is officially back.

ALL RIGHT!

HUH-WAH?

KEITH GIFFEN
STORY & PENCILS
TOM & MARY
BIERBAUM
STORY ASSIST
& DIALOGUE
AL GORDON
STORY ASSIST
& INKS
TODD KLEIN
LETTERER
TOM McCRAW
COLORIST
DAN RASPLER
EDITOR



Brande Industries Desk-To-Desk Memo

Personal Communiqué

FROM: Marla Latham

TO: Reep Daggle

What follows is an abstract of the staff's four-volume report on the state of the universe, as per your request. We encourage you to distribute this summary to the entire team to give each member a briefing on universal affairs and a guide to the in-depth report.

VOLUME 1: DISPOSITION OF KNOWN UNIVERSE

Currently the known universe is divided into these political entities:

- 1. The Khundish Empire: 32%
- 2. Independent, unaffiliated, disorganized: 29%
- 3. United Planets: 24%
- 4. The Dominion: 9%
- 5. Others (includes Dark Circle, Baalduran Realm, Venegar Kingdom): 6%

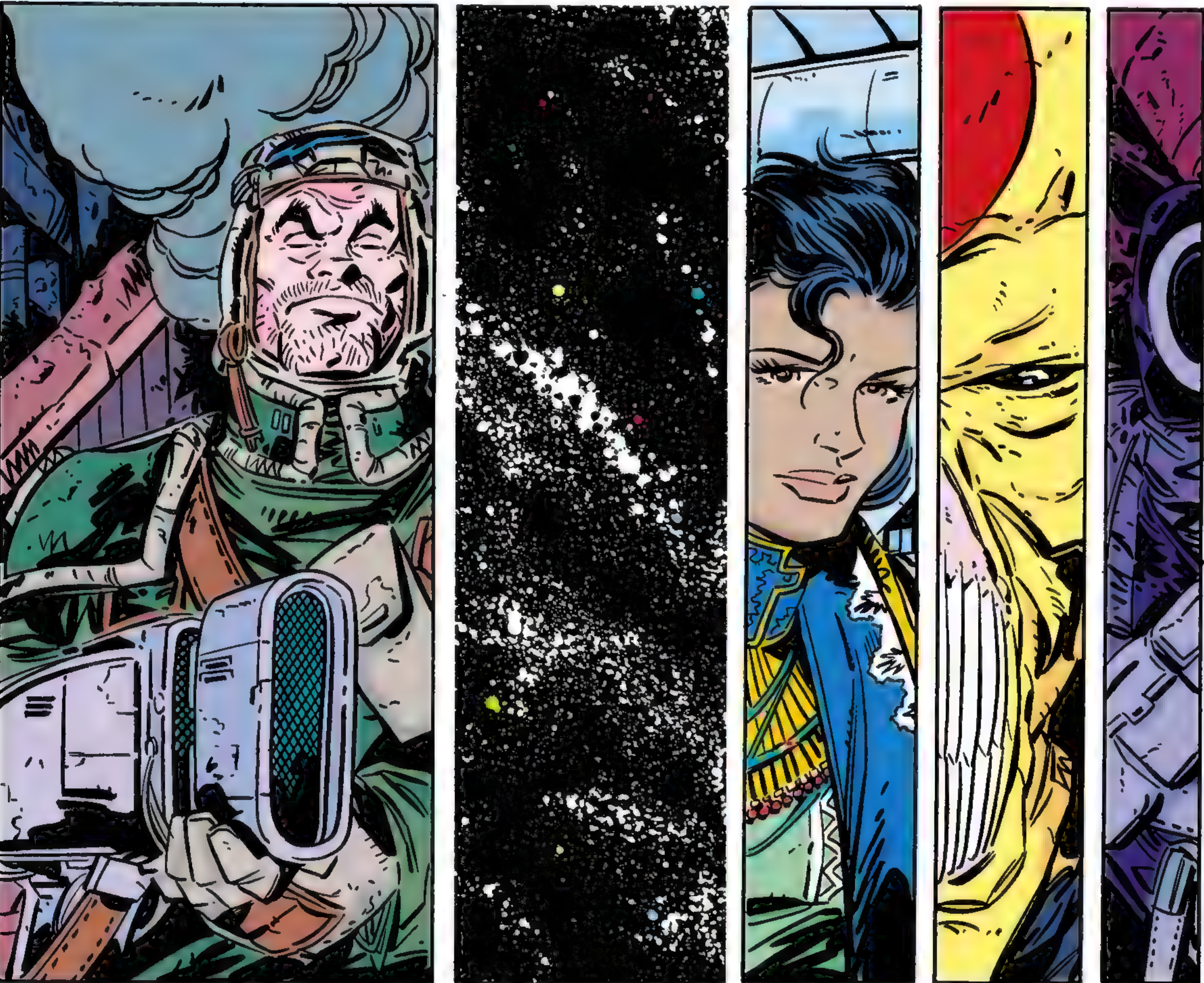
NOTES

The Khunds have conquered more than one-third of U.P. space since the Collapse, including Lallor, Sklar, Tsauran, and Rann. The rate of advance has been slowed by resistance forces, but not stopped. The liberation of occupied worlds does not appear likely in the near future.

The modest territories annexed by the Dominion since the Collapse have been offset by the continued crumbling of that ancient empire, as worlds on the fringe of its influence continue to achieve independence.

Recent events, however, suggest that the Dominion has simply shifted its focus to other more covert means of extending its influence. Examples include the attempt to enslave the now-decimated Daxamite race and the alleged secret domination of Earthgov.

In the "Others" category, the extent of the Dark Circle's realm is unknown. Some intelligence suggests it is vast, perhaps as large as the Khundish Empire. But the Dark Circle's influence holds sway primarily in regions beyond U.P. exploration and knowledge.



The Khundish Empire

Independent, unaffiliated

United Planets

The Dominion

Others

VOLUME 2: GROWING THREATS

It is critical to note that while their domains currently cover minor amounts of territory and their powers now seem at low ebb, the tyrants Mordru and Glorith continue to be regarded as the two greatest threats to the Free Worlds.

Mordru was thought to have been eliminated as a significant force after his defeats on Earth and the stripping of his powers by the Sorcerers' Community. Nevertheless, Mordru has regained his throne, and reports suggest he may be once again amassing the kind of formidable mystical powers that brought him an enormous empire earlier this century.

Little has been heard from Glorith since she engaged the Legion and sustained severe injuries shortly after her annihilation of Daxam. A few of the worlds she conquered have escaped the grasp of the Baalduran Realm since then, but Glorith appears to be currently reestablishing her absolute control of that sector.

Since both Mordru's and Glorith's powers are considered mystical in nature, it is important to underscore that theories of the destruction of magic at the conclusion of the Mystic Wars have proven totally erroneous. While the greatest known nexus of Magic was destroyed with the old Sorcerers' World, many known "sympathetic points" remain, most notably Tharn, the new Sorcerers' World, as well as Orlando and Venegar.

VOLUME 3: THE U.P.

The restructured U.P. is gaining strength and influence, though its direct involvement in the affairs of member planets is minuscule compared to the impact of the huge, bureaucratic operation that imploded when the economy collapsed. The more streamlined U.P. organization is now essentially directing traffic, organizing defense and enforcing the tough rules of the Recovery Initiative. Compliance remains low and U.P. membership is still far below pre-Collapse levels, but as the U.P. Militia gains some respectability as a barrier to Khundish encroachment, the availability of its protection becomes an increasingly persuasive incentive.

The critical blow in the U.P.'s fall was the secession of Earth, and the continued antagonism between Earthgov and the U.P. is probably the greatest single hindrance to U.P. recovery. It is hoped that, if allegations of Dominion influence on Earth are true, the people of that world will choose to shed the Dominion yoke and return to the U.P. fold.

Since being evicted from Earth in 2990, the U.P. Council, the administrative structure, and the Science Police have been relocated to the artificial planet Weber's World.

Law enforcement within the less-structured U.P. has become far more difficult, particularly with the splintering of the Science Police. The corruption and betrayal of U.P. principles exhibited by Science Police Earth has greatly undermined the effectiveness and credibility of all S.P. agencies, and the continuing antagonism between the S.P.E. and the S.P. Proper has made effective law enforcement on any matter involving Earth virtually impossible.

Organized crime has flourished in this atmosphere. Though he has evaded prosecution and is regarded by many as a legitimate businessman, Molock Hanscomb (Starfinger) of Darzyl is believed to be the most powerful figure in the current U.P. underworld.

With many fortunes lost during the collapse, Leland McCauley III has once again emerged as the richest businessman in the U.P.; but his financial kingdom may be in disarray, with reports that his son, Leland McCauley IV, has wrested control of the McCauley business from his father. The complications of this development could be significant, since some questions have been raised about McCauley IV's mental stability.

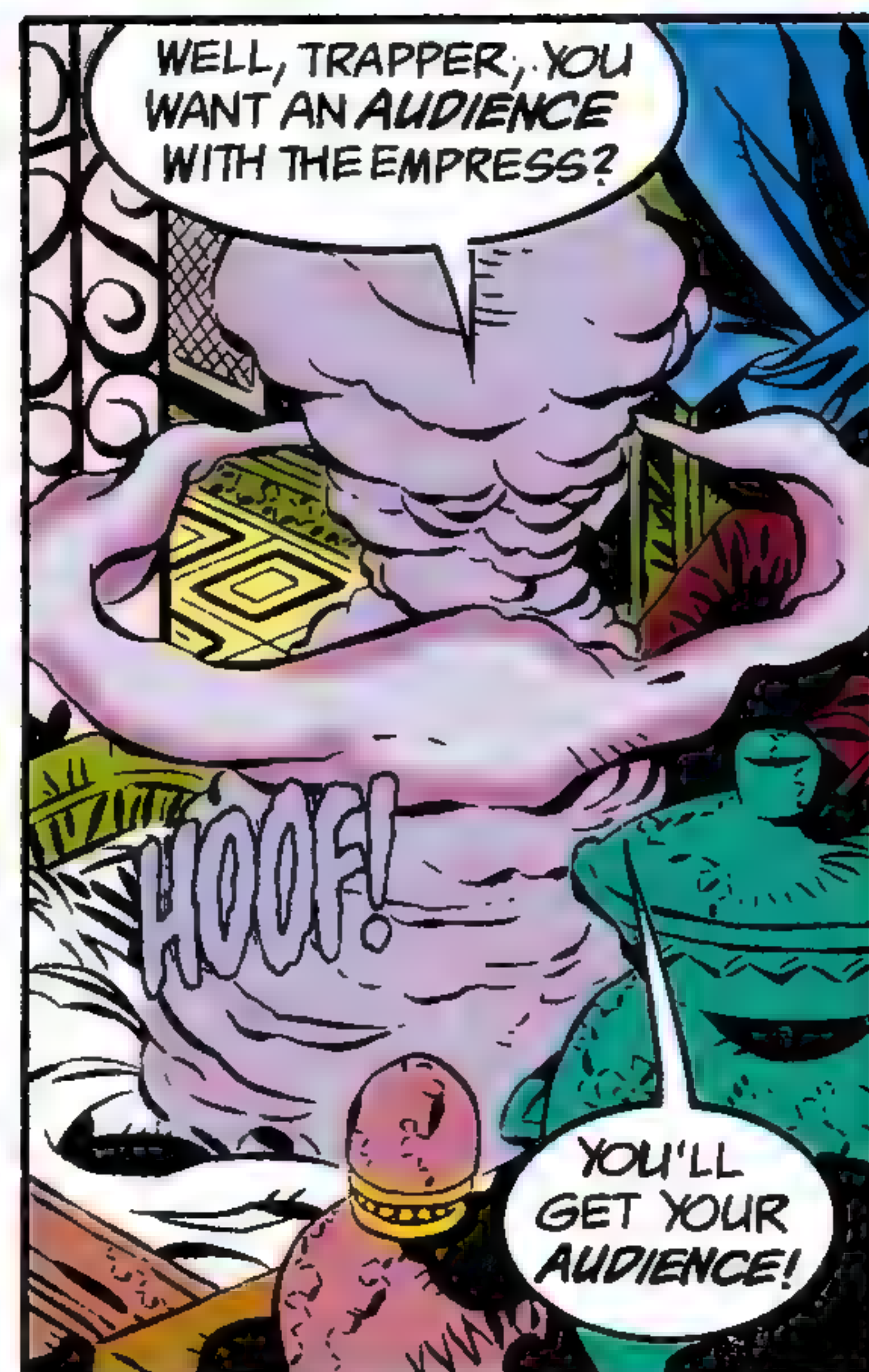
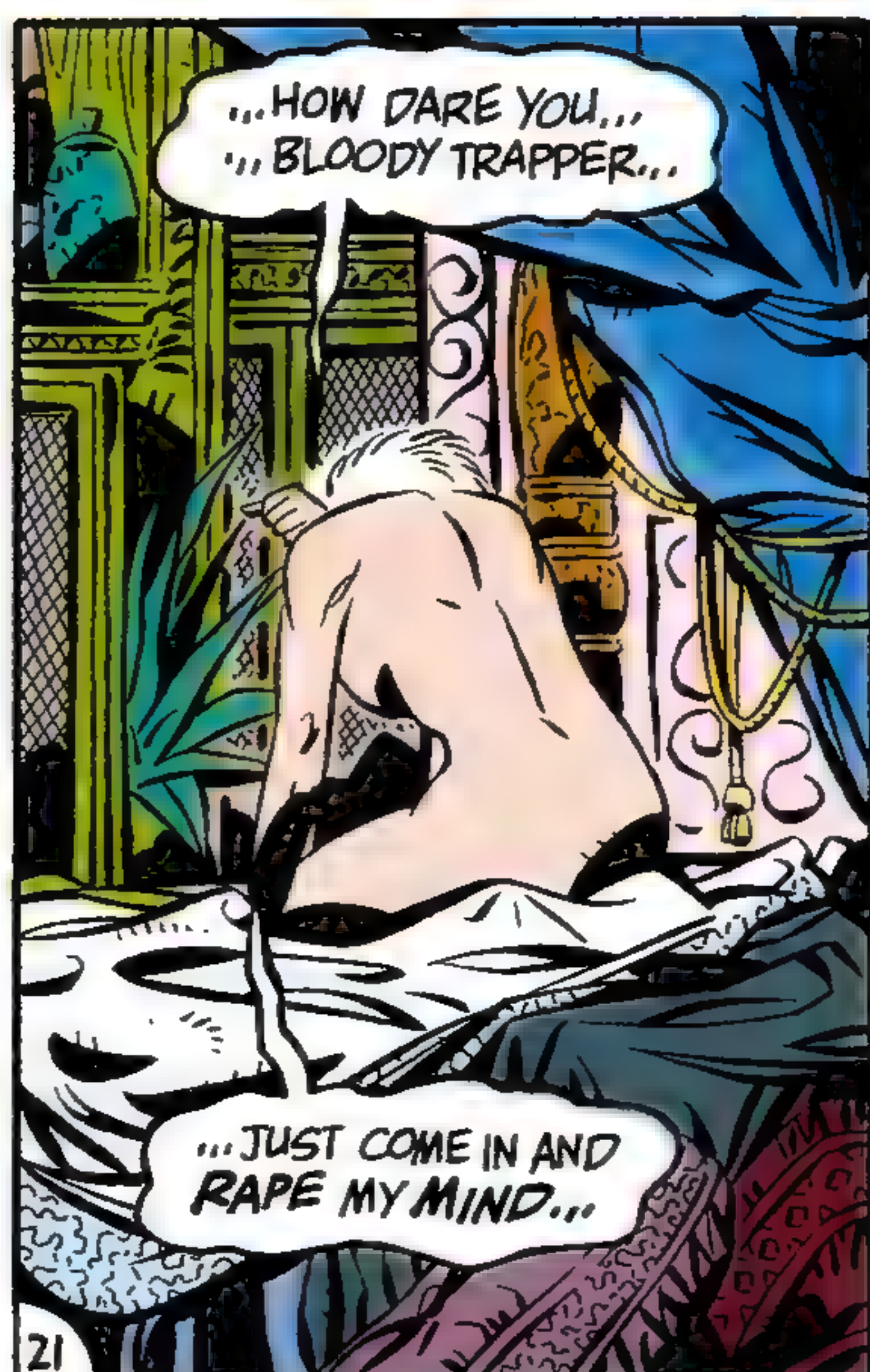
VOLUME 4: EARTH

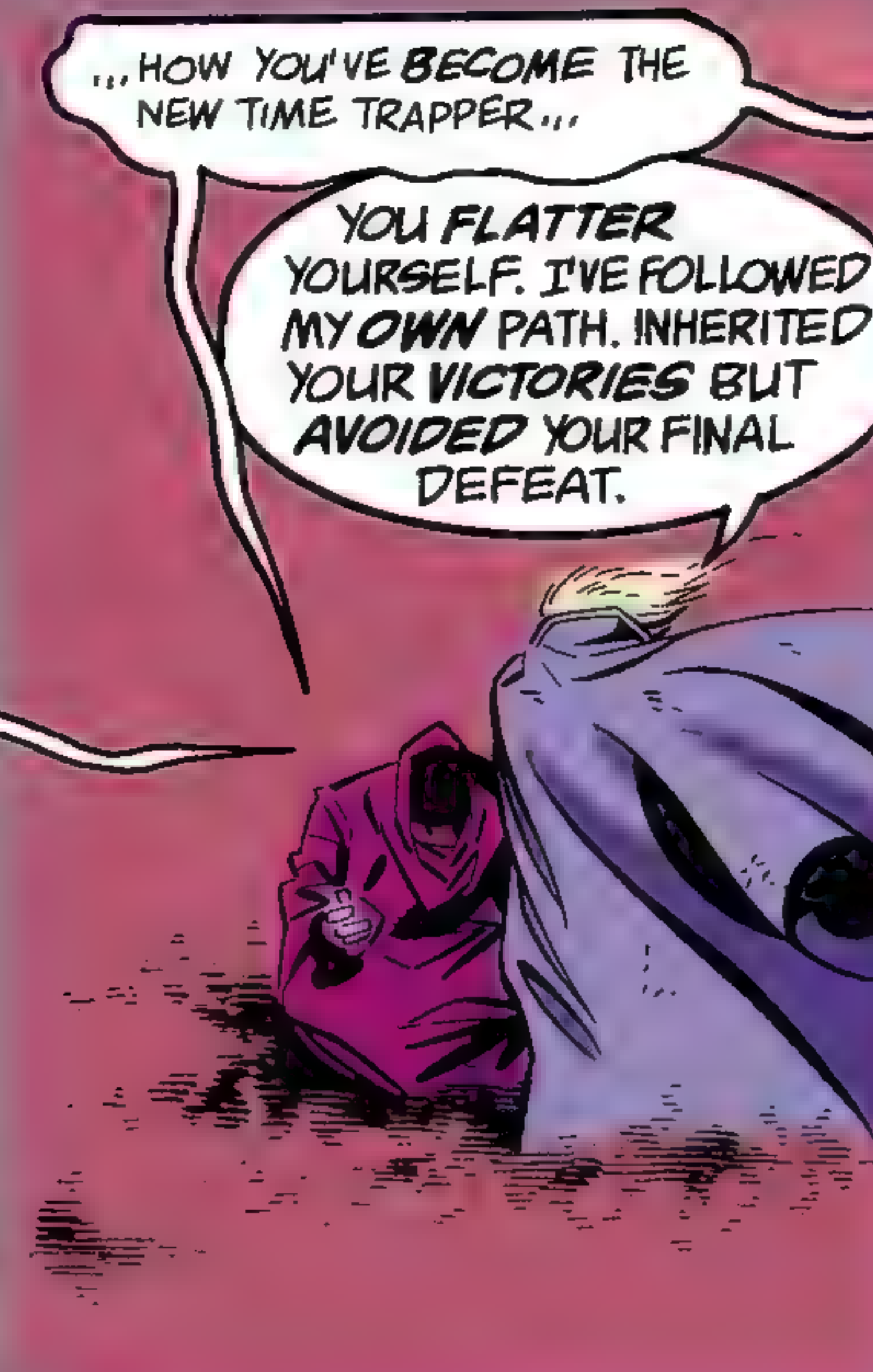
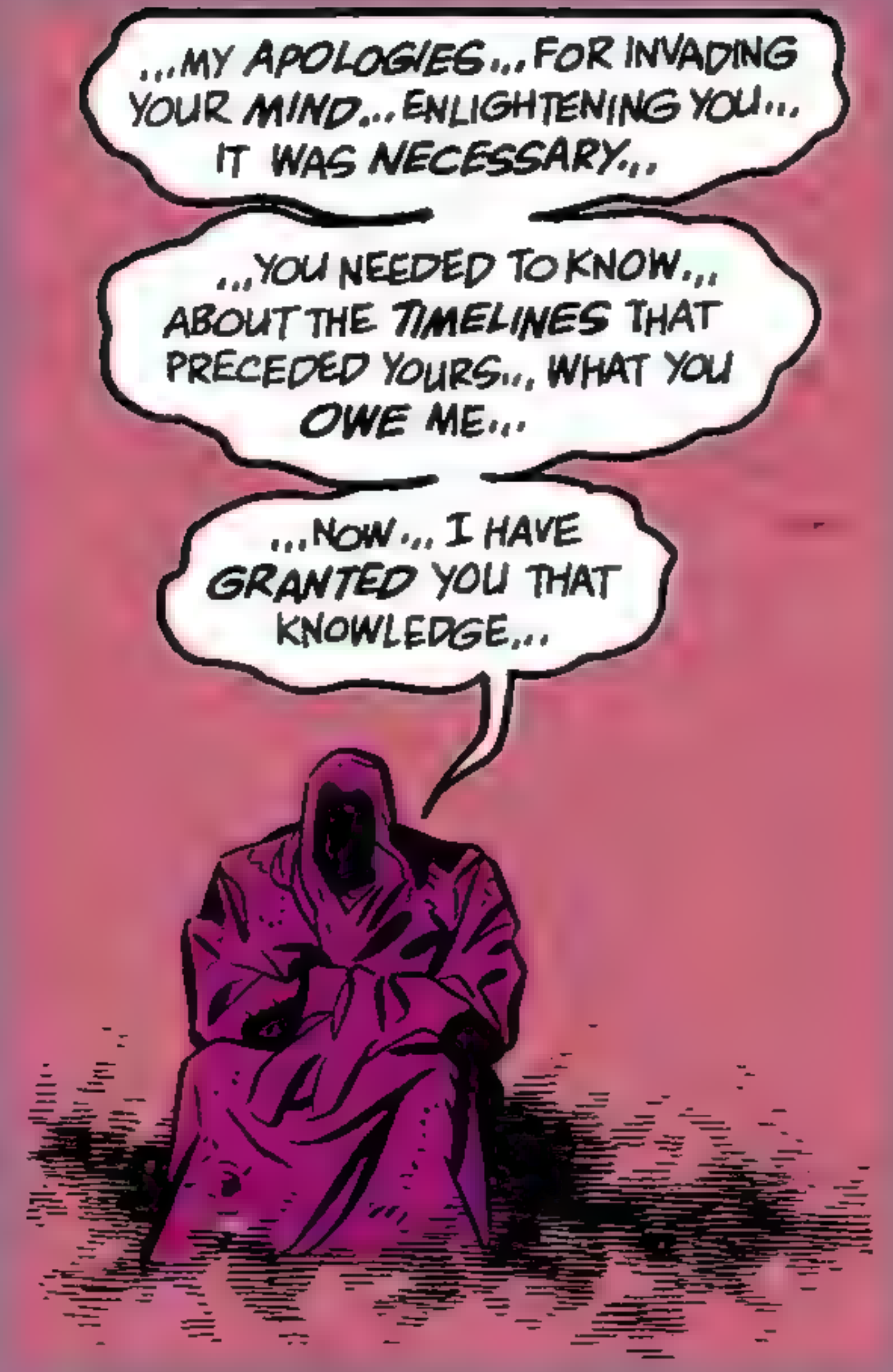
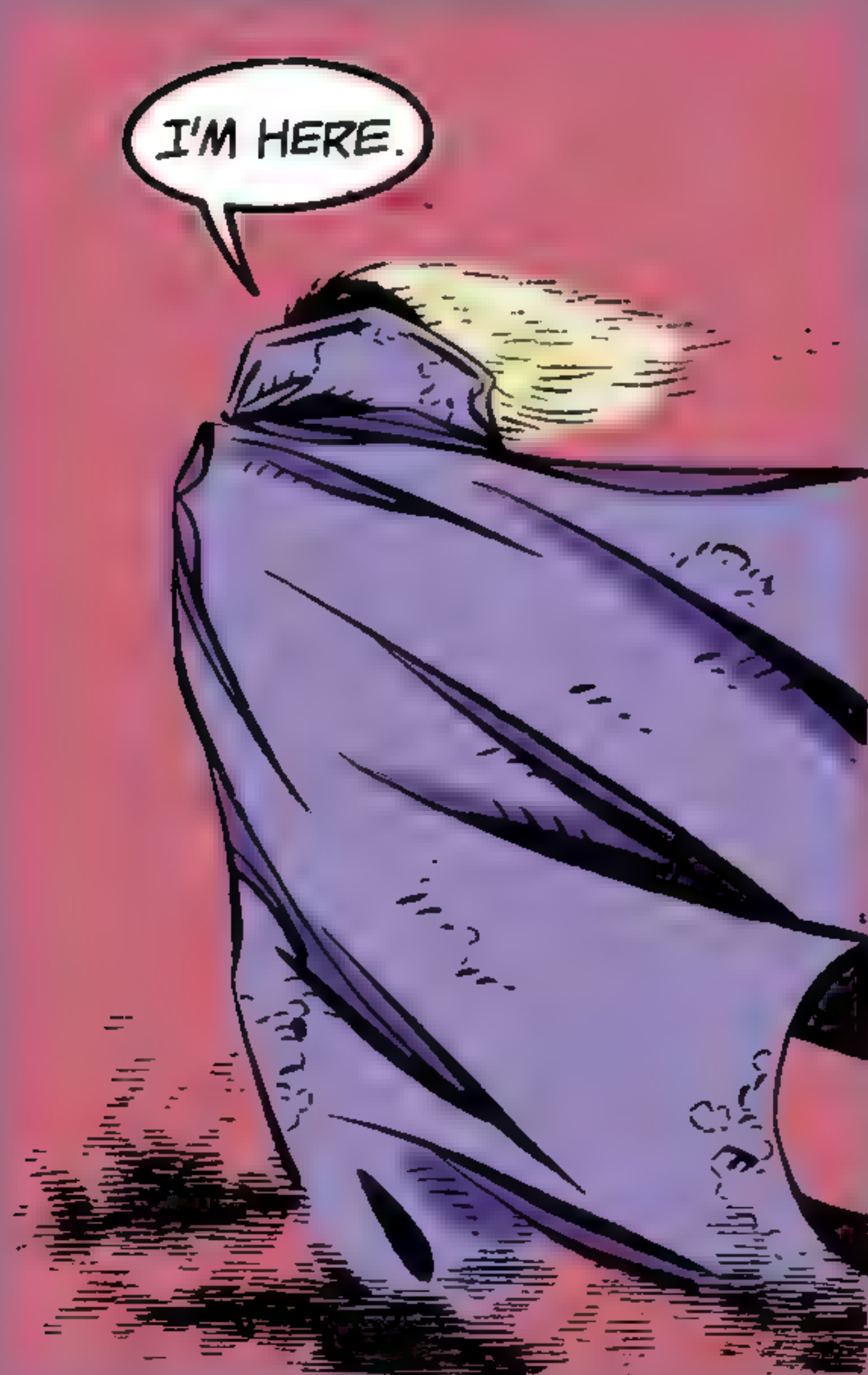
With poverty and paranoia flourishing on Earth in the wake of the Great Collapse, that planet has lapsed into a period of uncharacteristic xenophobia and acquiescence to authoritarian rule. It is now alleged that the population there has been manipulated and covertly ruled by the Dominion.

Resistance forces have opposed Earthgov since the introduction of repressive measures in 2990, but with little success to date. It is expected that recent revelations and allegations regarding Earthgov and the Dominion will swing popular support behind the opposition and turn the tide.



INTERLUDE







HA!

BEHOLD,
GLORITH. I AM
DYING.

...I CAN... BARELY
HOLD THIS FORM
TOGETHER...



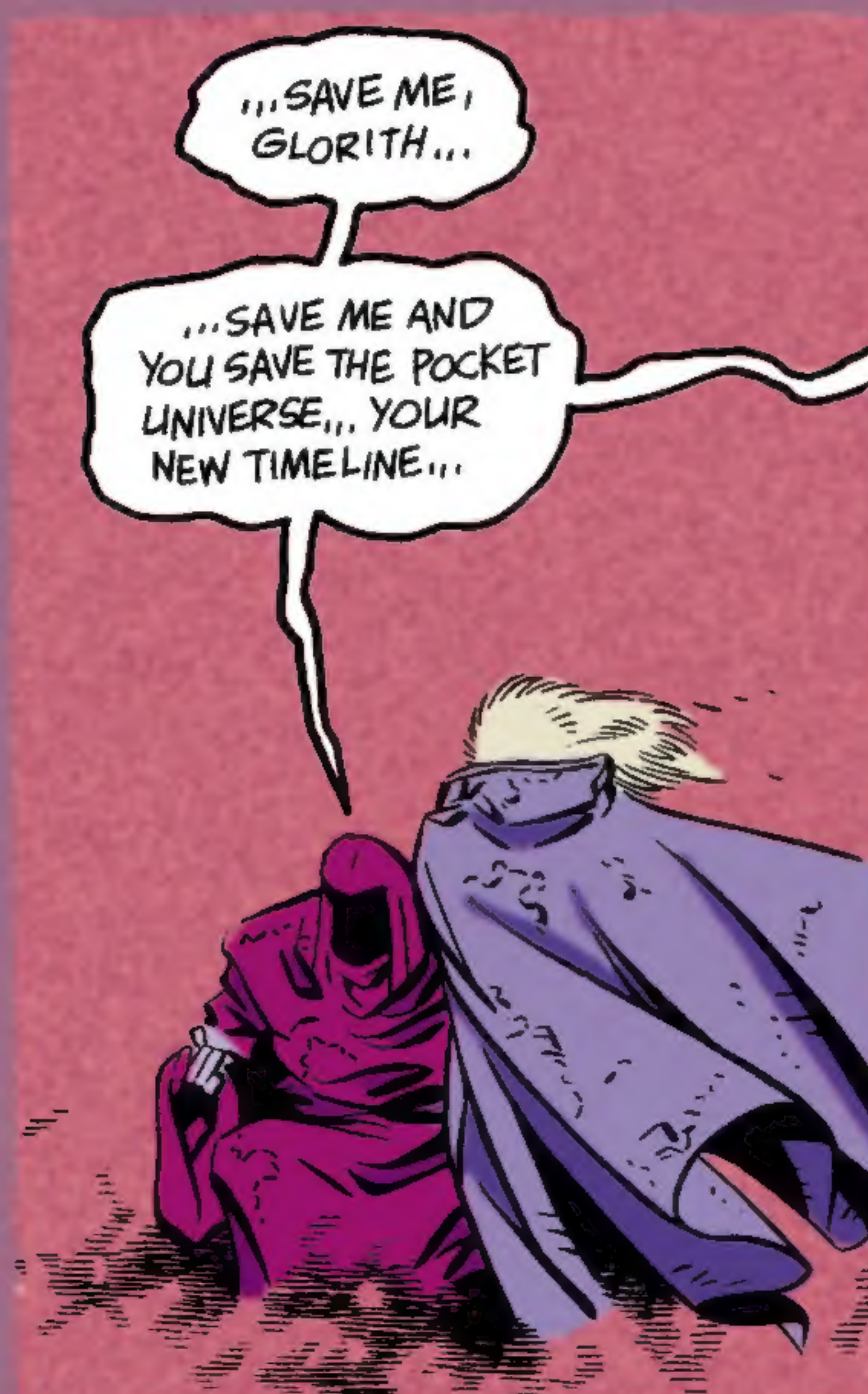
...AND IF I DIE... THIS
POCKET UNIVERSE DIES
WITH ME...

...CORNERSTONE EVENTS...
IRREPLACEABLE... VANISH FROM
YOUR CONTINUITY...



...YOUR NEW ORDER...
GONE...

...HISTORY...
IRREVOCABLY
WARPED...



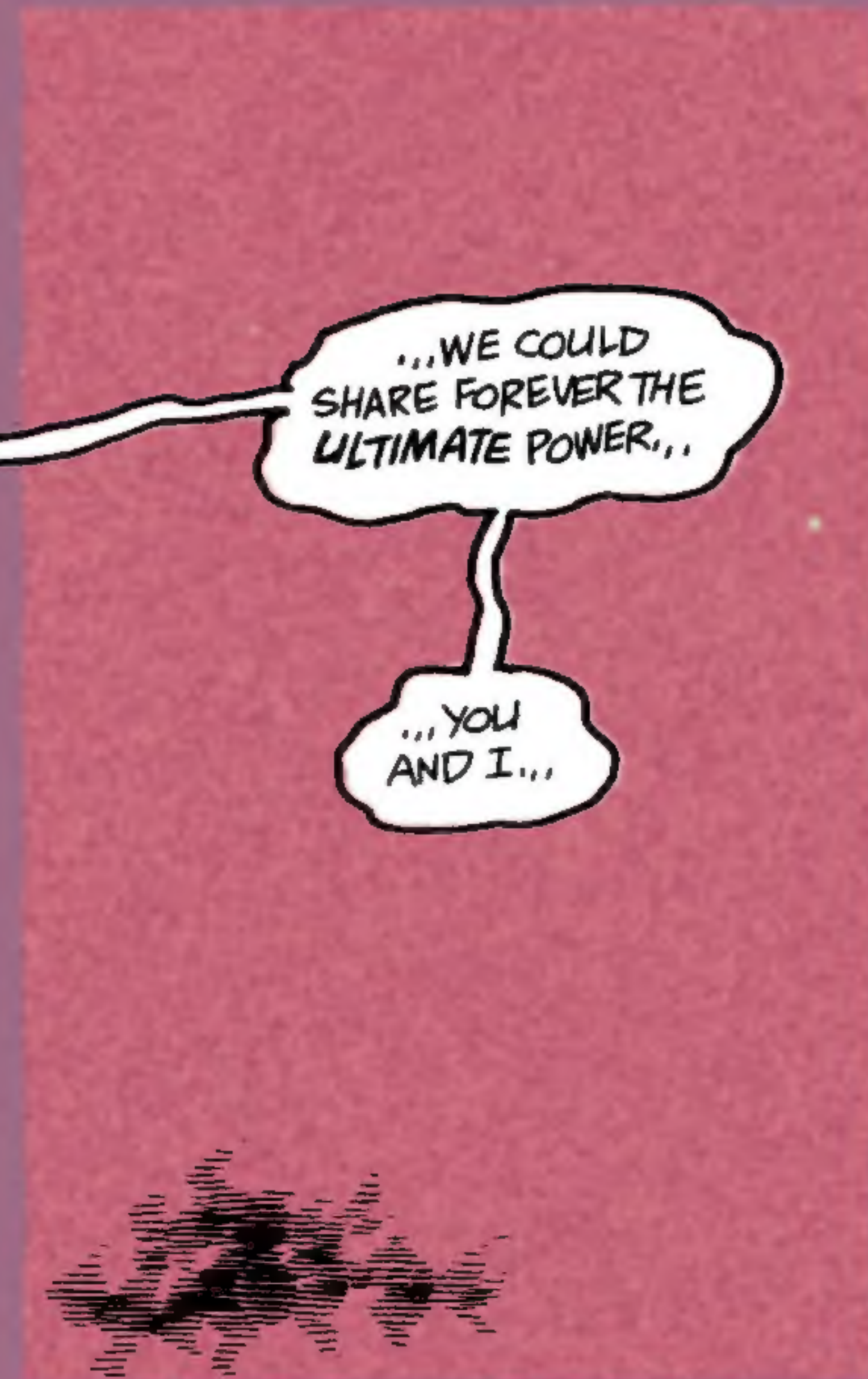
...SAVE ME,
GLORITH...

...SAVE ME AND
YOU SAVE THE POCKET
UNIVERSE... YOUR
NEW TIMELINE...



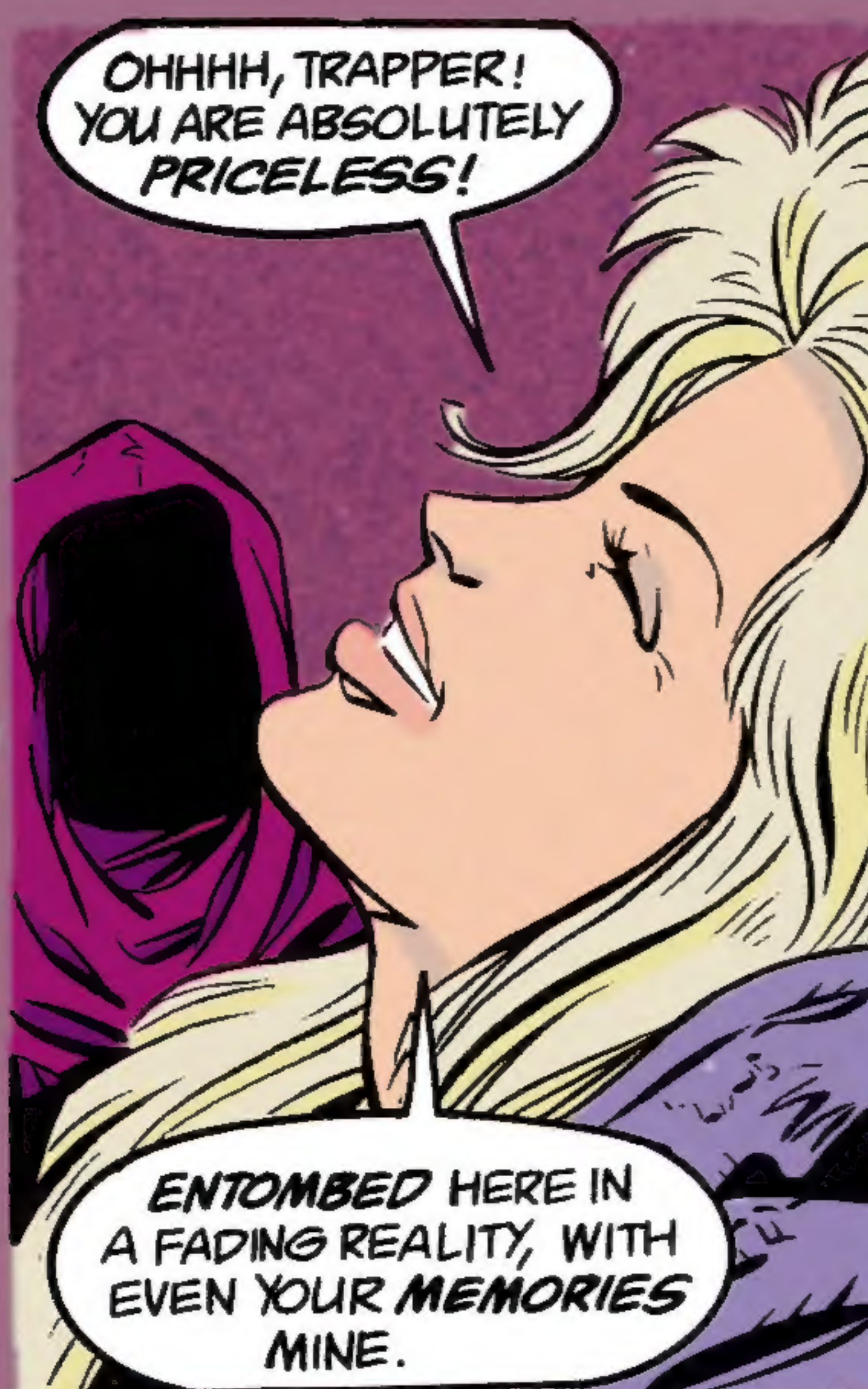
...SAVE ME FROM
THIS PRISON... RETURN
ME TO YOUR UNIVERSE...

...WITH OUR
COMBINED POWERS...
WE COULD RULE
TOGETHER FOR ALL
TIME!



...WE COULD
SHARE FOREVER THE
ULTIMATE POWER...

...YOU
AND I...



OHHHH, TRAPPER!
YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY
PRICELESS!

ENTOMBED HERE IN
A FADING REALITY, WITH
EVEN YOUR MEMORIES
MINE.



YOU THINK WE SHOULD
SHARE? IS THAT WHAT
YOU THINK?



WELL, LET ME *SHOW*
YOU HOW I FEEL ABOUT
SHARING...



PRETENDER!

NO! NNNNO!

DID YOU
HONESTLY THINK
I NEEDED YOU?!



YOU?! A
LEFTOVER FROM
A FEAST THAT
WAS NEVER
SERVED!

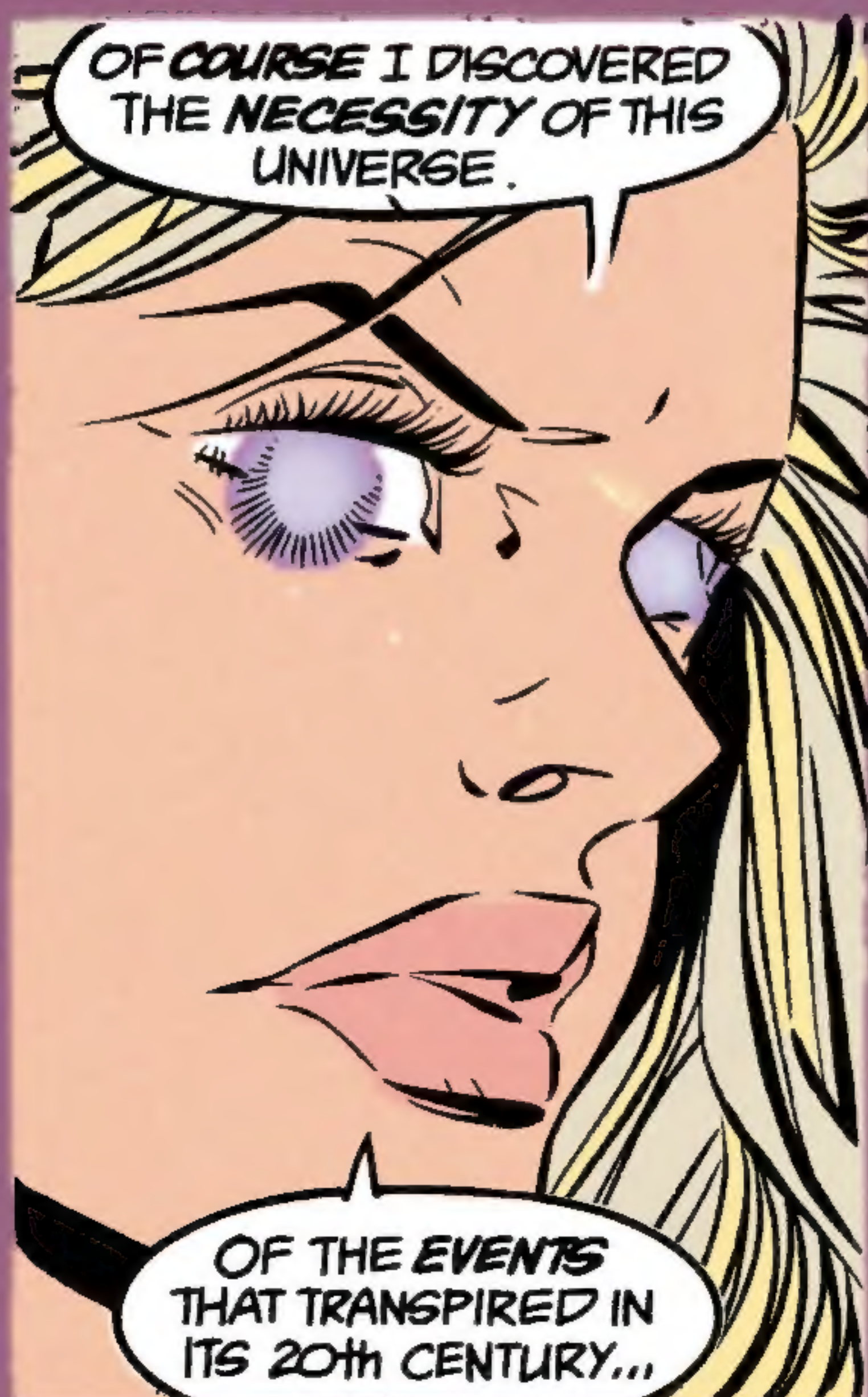
AIEEE!



YOU KEEP SAYING
THIS UNIVERSE WILL
UNRAVEL WHEN YOU
DIE.

...PLEASE!...

IT WILL NOT UNRAVEL.
IT WILL SIMPLY STOP, BECAUSE
MY WORK IS DONE HERE!



OF COURSE I DISCOVERED
THE NECESSITY OF THIS
UNIVERSE.

OF THE EVENTS
THAT TRANSPIRED IN
ITS 20TH CENTURY...



THIS UNIVERSE
IS NOW MY CREATION.
I INITIATED ALL EVENTS
THAT OCCURRED
HERE.

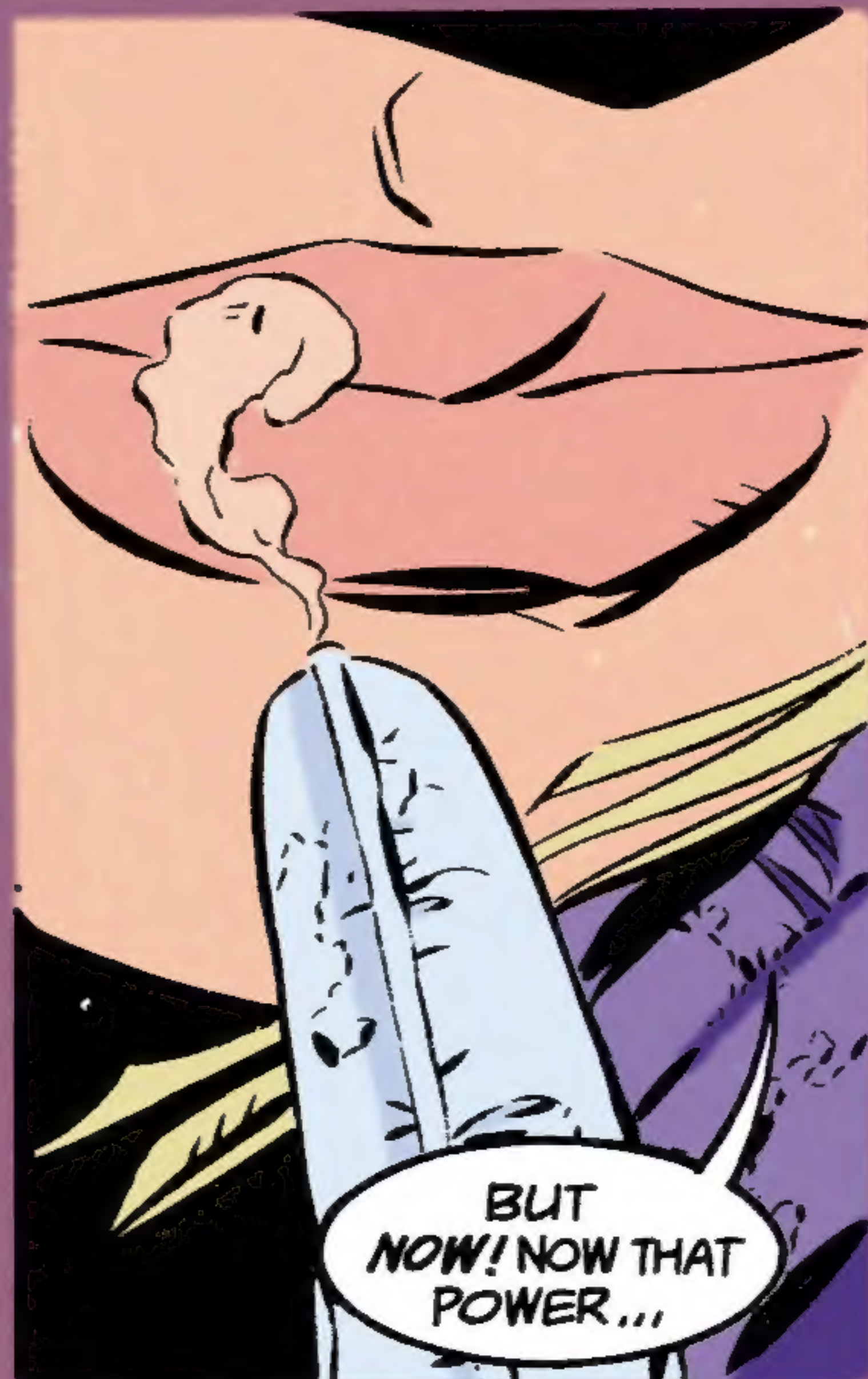
...PLEASE!...

IT, LIKE YOU,
HAS SERVED ITS
PURPOSE.



YOU
SHOULD NOT
HAVE ALERTED
ME TO YOUR
EXISTENCE,
TRAPPER.

YOUR POWER
HAD NOT YET
DIED.

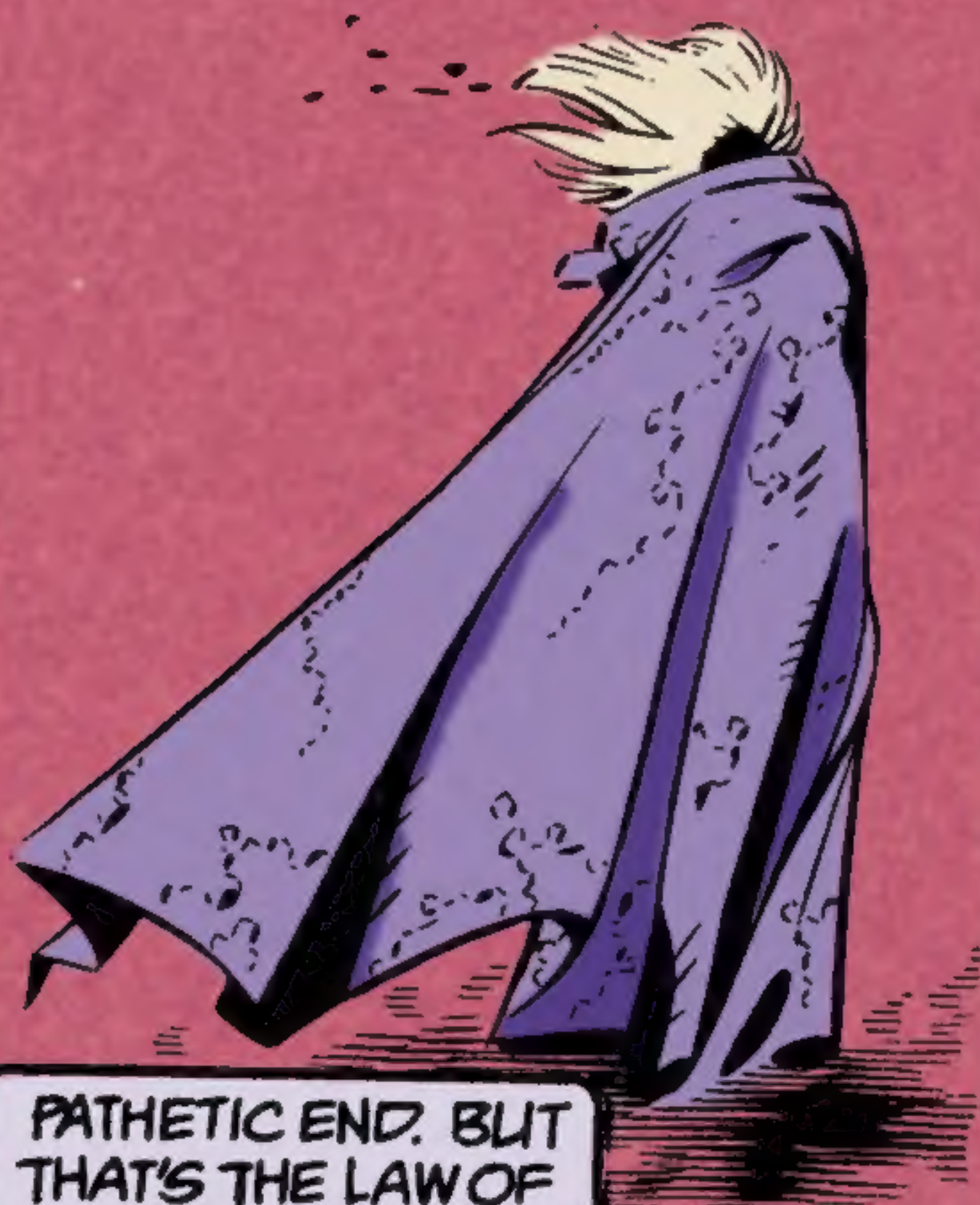


BUT
NOW! NOW THAT
POWER...



IS MINE.

GOODBYE,
OLD FOOL.

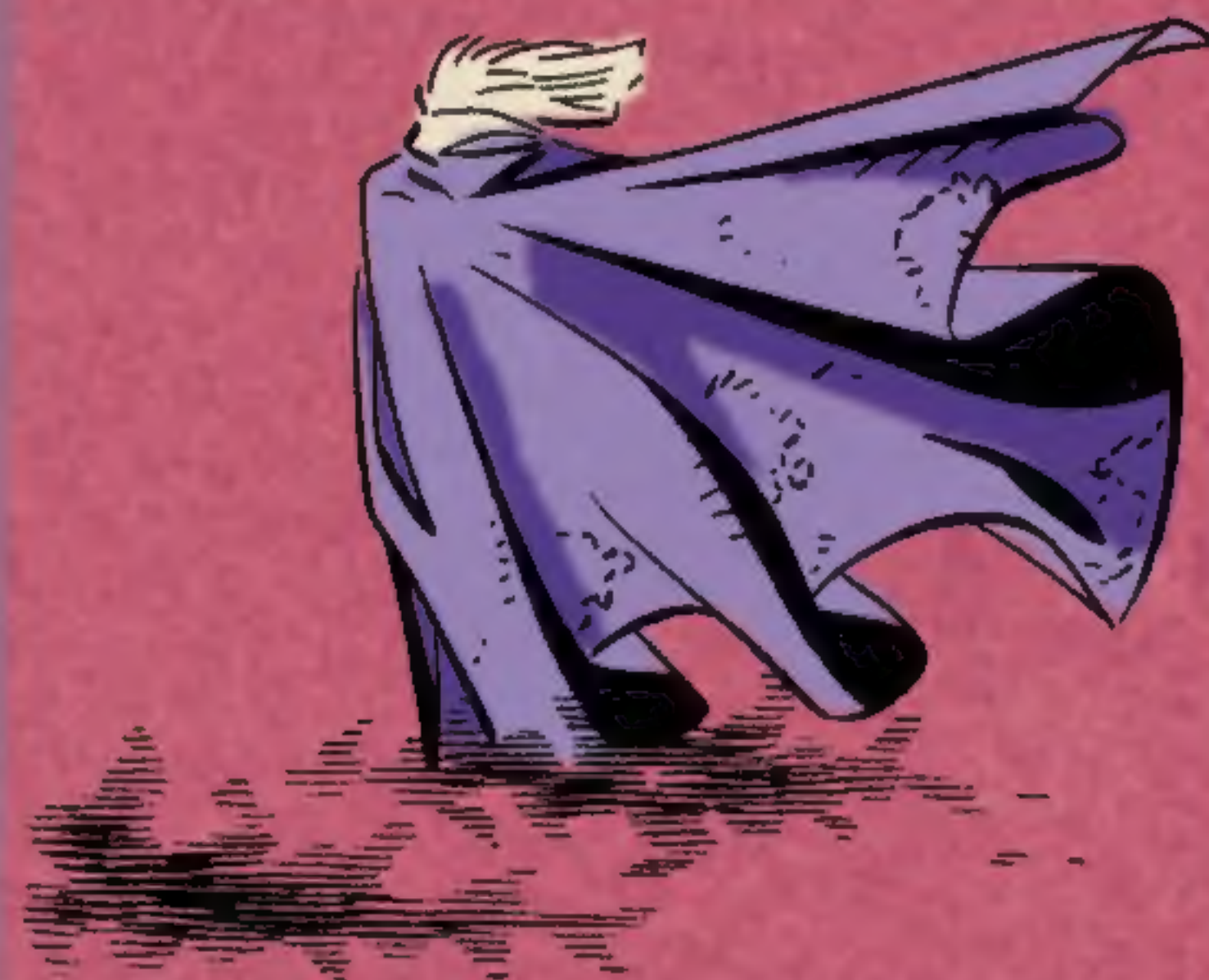


PATHETIC END. BUT
THAT'S THE LAW OF
NATURE.



THE **STRONG**
DEVOURS THE
WEAK.

ALL YOU REALLY
ACCOMPLISHED WAS THE
CREATION OF **MON-EL**,
INSTRUMENT OF YOUR
OWN DOWNFALL.



AND THE SPELL THAT
CREATED **MY** NEW ORDER
TOOK YOUR **MON-EL** AND
TURNED HIM INTO MY
SWEET **VALOR**.

VALOR, WHO NEVER HAD
IT IN HIM TO DESTROY **ME**
THE WAY **YOUR** **MON-EL**
DESTROYED YOU.



HE FILLED THE
INSPIRATIONAL ROLE
SUPERBOY ONCE DID.
EVERYTHING ELSE
TRANSPIRED **EXACTLY**
AS BEFORE.



AND NOW, WITH THE
KNOWLEDGE YOU'VE
GIVEN ME,,, THE
POWER I'VE TAKEN
FROM YOU,,,

IT'S TIME.



TIME TO CONQUER
THE UNIVERSE I'VE
SO **CAREFULLY**
NURTURED.



